The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
GEORGE F. KRIBBS,

For Senate,
HON. P. GRAY MEEK.

For Sheriff,
WILLIAM A. ISHLER.

For Treasurer,
JAMES J. GRAMLEY.

For Assembly,
HON. J. H. HOLT,
JOHN T. McCORMICK.

For Register,
JOHN RUPP.

For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.

For Commissioners,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
G. L. GOODHART.

For Auditors,
J. B. MITCHELL,
SAMUEL KLINE.

Senator Cameron has given $100,000 towards electing Delamater. Now let the people give 100,000 votes more to elect their friend. Pattison, governor.

The farmer candidate for treasurer—J. J. Gramley, every honest man should vote for him. He will make a good officer, obliging to all, and leave the office with clean hands.

Whisky Fiedler is mistaken when he thinks the grangers are going to bore for water. They mean to bore a hole into his whisky jug if he attends picnic again to prevent him and his few butties here from getting drunk.

We have been requested to reproduce whisky Fiedler's Sunbury tracks. Not necessary—just go to Bellefonte where some one is "setting 'em up," and you will soon see whisky Fiedler reproduce his Sunbury staggering himself.

John McCormick will win this time by a flattering majority. His defeat two years ago was brought about solely by treachery, and the mistake was severely felt. Mr. McCormick is well qualified for the place and will make a faithful representative.

A safe offer is made by the Wilkesbarre Sunday *Newsdealer* in an announcement that it will pay $100 to the first one hundred miners who will make affidavit that their employers have increased their wages on account of the passage of the McKinley tariff bill.

Whisky Fiedler complains he could find no water at the picnic. The trouble with the poor fellow was he had so much of a load on that he was not able to tell the difference between whisky and water, and it is said that the committee hereafter will not allow whisky Fiedler and his gang to enter the ground.

The opposition can point to nothing in the record of Mr. Holt, in the legislature, that is blameworthy. He voted right always and will do so again. He is identified, as a business man, with the prosperity of our county and its people. Give Mr. Holt a good vote, he has been a good servant of the people.

Why don't the Republicans throw both their commissioner candidates overboard and adopt Henry P. Sankey, the prohibition candidate, who is an honest and competent man. Mr. Sankey added to Adams and Goodhart, would make a board of commissioners, such as the people need.

As the Republicans of this county can only elect one of their commissioner candidates, had they not better throw both Kunes and Strohm overboard, and go for Henry Sankey, a prohibition Republican and a very excellent man—he with two such good men as Adams and Goodhart, would insure an entire board of good men?

Neither the REPORTER, nor any of the Democratic county papers, is guilty of low personalities against any of the men on the Republican county ticket. It is whisky Fiedler's Gazette that is playing the low blackguard against the Democratic nominees to the utter disgust of his party, A leading Republican said, "Fiedler's hog course, lost the Republicans 1300 votes in the county last year."

The new Tariff.

The New York *Herald* has interviewed a number of the big merchants of New York on the effects of the tariff law, and deducts the following conclusions. What effect will the McKinley bill have on trade? What class of people will it injure most?

The questions are answered in other columns by gentlemen who look at the subject from a practical standpoint.

Mr. Denning says that the new tax will have most effect on "the lower grades or cheaper qualities, such as the poorer classes require." For example, the tariff on woollen goods is out all proportion to that on silks and velvets and the costlier grades of manufacture. In other words, the protection principle, of which we hear such beneficent accounts, discriminates so unfairly that it bears very lightly on the wealthy and very heavily on the wage earner. The goods which have heretofore cost the laborer thirty cents per yard will hereafter cost him forty.

He needs thick woolien undergarments they are an absolue necessity, neither he nor his wife nor his children can get on without them. The price of these articles will go up immediately, and a slice of his slender income will be cut off.

Mr. Thurber remarks that "all canned goods will, of course, be enhanced in cost because of the duty on tin;" but he adds, "I think the retailer will continue to sell at the old prices, though in doing so he must sacrifice his profits."

Why, certainly, Mr. Thurber. The retailer always sacrifices his profits. He is a pure philanthrophist, and does business of the sole purpose of accumulating a loss. If there is anything which affords him perfect happiness it is the consciousness that he is running behind every day.

Messrs. Lord & Taylor also take a cheerful view of the situation. They are of the opinion that "the patriotism of home manufacturers and dealers will prevent them from taking advantage" of the situation "and induce them to continue to supply the domestic goods at present current prices."

That is to say, congress gives them the opportunity to get a larger price for their products, but they will be too honorable to avail themselves of it. We should like to ask, Why on earth congress wasn't itself honorable enough to remove this temptation which we are told will be resisted? What is the use passing a law because it will increase the profits of the manufacturer and then ask him to forego these profits because the poor people will be injured? Either congress was infinitely stupid in making that law or else it is right and proper for the dealer to get the highest price he can.

A thousand to one that patriotism won't be effective in keeping prices down, now that congress has made it possible to raise them; and so the poor man may as well make up his mind to pay more than ever to keep his wife and children warm this winter.

An Able Speaker.

The voice of old Centre will be heard in the anthracite region, next week and week following, D. F. Fortney, esq., one of our most effective stump speakers, having been invited by chairman Kerr to accompany Gov. Pattison and party on their itineracy. Mr. Fortney is an ardent Democrat and a favorite orator in this and adjoining counties, where his talents are frequently called into requisition when an able speech is wanted, built upon the soundest logic carrying conviction to the hearer. Chairman Kerr knew of Mr. Fortney's ability as a speaker and has put Centre countys warhorse into the harness for the Lehigh region, and the voters up there will at once admit that old Centre still has material on hand for good governors, when they hear our distinguished fellow citizen.

The publication of the names of the persons who received relief from the State Flood commission at Johnstown reveals a state of things that does not reflect credit upon the members of the commission. It is shown by the repor that one-third of the money contributed cannot be accounted for. The money was contributed for the relief of the flood sufferers and should have been given to them.

There has been muttering that about 1 million of the Johnstown fund had gone where the woodbine twineth. The public have a right to know whether this is true or not.

The New York *World* makes known the ibentity of X. Y. and Z referred to by Senator Emery in his charges against condidate Delamater. X. is ex-State Senator Homer J. Hume, who served at Harrisburg from the Fiftieth senatorial district, Crawford county, from 1883 to 1886. Y. is ex-Representative D. C. Beach, of Meadville, who was in the legislature for the term of 1885-86. Z. is Daniel O'Dell, a former journalist of Meadville, who is now a resident in a western state.

The Tariff Tax.

That McKinley prices are higher than ordinary prices is illustrated by the new prices of pearl buttons, clock springs, collars and letter-copying books. On the 7th of October a New York importer paid the duty on 1,773 gross of pearl buttons that cost him in Vienna $928. The duty under the old law on this invoice was $157. The additional duty imposed by the McKinley tariff was 754, bringing the total cost of the buttons to the importer up to $1,239. The people who buy pearl buttons must see that the new law doubles the price. That the exclusion of the cheap imported article by preventing competition raises the price of the home-made article is shown by the new circular of Newell Bros., of Springfield, Massachusetts announcing their prices for ivory buttons. Till the McKinley bill was passed their prices were 25 to 30 cents for a certain number but now they are 30, 33, 35 and 45 cents for the same number. Under the old law the wire of which clock-springs are made was taxed three cents a pound but under the new law the tax is $1.63 per pound an outrageous addition to the price. Boorum & Pease, of New York, in a circular inform their customers that they have been compelled to advance their prices of letter-copying books at least 25 per cent., and of other goods, with a few exceptions, 10 per cent. Collars, says Forsythe, of New York, in a posted notice, will be advanced 25 cents a dozen after November 1. And so it goes all along the line. The manufacturers wanting higher prices, importuned congress to exclude foreign competition by imposing almost prohibitory prices on foreign goods, and congress yielded. Now the people must pay the penalty in an increased cost of living.

It has taken the republican organs four years to discover that the administration of Governor Pattison was a failure. In January 1887, when Mr. Pattison retired from office, every republican paper in the state spoke very highly of his administration. For instance, the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* said: "He has given us one of the best administrations we have ever had, and has at all times acted from conscientious motives, and with the best interests of the public at heart."

The Philadelphia *Press* thought that nothing could be said against Governor Pattison's administration, while the *Inquirer*, which is now so bitter against him, said that "nothing but the narrowest partisan prejudice and bigotry would deny it the credit of its integrity and usefulness." The Philadelphia *North American* said: "If his administration has not been brilliant, it has been better; it has been safe," while the partisan Philadelphia *Bulletin* said:

Governor Pattison retires with the general respect of citizens throughout the state. His administration has been admirable for freedom from the tricks of political managers on the new establishment of party supremacy. That he has lost political supporters by such a course can hardly be doubted, but on the other hand he has gained friends and personal admirers of the enduring type.

P. Gray Meek For Senate.

The senatorial agony in this district is at an end—leaving just one step from the conference to the polls. The conference met at Clearfield on Tuesday, after three meetings at Tyrone, and on Wednesday morning closed its labors by nominating P. Gray Meek, of Centre, for senator. Further particulars did not reach us before going to press.

Mr. Meek was the unanimous choice of this county, the rival candidate receiving no support at all. His nomination by the conference will no doubt receive endorsement by the Democracy of the district, in which he is personally well known, and has some ardent friends. His service in the party harness will be recognized by a full vote, no doubt, and the desire of his past 15 years be gratified. The ticket is now complete.

America has been known in Europe for four centuries as the "New World," but it looks as though this title would hereafter be transferred to Africa, where a veritable new world, vast and attractive, is now being brought into view. The ancient continent of Africa may have been a stamping ground for mankind through as many ages as the ancient continent of America has been; but as Columbus was one of the navigators who opened up in America a new World for Europeans, so Stanley has been one of the pioneers in opening up for them a new world in Africa. And as America was seized by the governments that were powerful in Europe four centuries ago, so Africa is now being seized by the governments that are powerful in Europe to-day.

Wm. Ishler's majority will be just double the $900 lie gotten up by whisky Fiedler—he will go in with 1800 majority.

An Answer Wanted.

In a speech at Bradford Senator Delamater made a violent attack upon Senator Rutan, on account of the letter written by the latter, which contained the statement that Mr. Delamater received $65,000 from the Standard oil company for his efforts in defeating the Billingsley bill. He denounced the statement as false and malicious and claimed that he could prove it to be so. In reply Mr. Rutan has written another letter in which he says:

"I have his own (Delamater's) letters to prove that he is a demagogue, a falsifier and the holder of stolen goods. I sincerely hope he will prosecute me for libel in order to enable me to justify myself. His organized body of liars and thieves cannot in the end shield him from the punishment he so richly invites. My thirty years' service for his maker will not prevent me from telling the whole truth, now that he has forced the way."

Senator Rutan has thus made the issue between himself and Mr. Delamater a direct one. The latter cannot escape from it. Mr. Rutan asserts that he holds letters written by Delamater by which he can prove the republican candidate to be "a demagogue, a falsifier and the holder of stolen goods." Mr. Delamater, if he desires to preserve his manhood, should lose no time in calling the Allegheny county man to account.

Will He Explain?

We have given whisky Fiedler's Gazette six weeks to explain why he advised merchant Emerick not to vote for a man who was a granger;

Why he defends and shields the agents who swindled Centre county farmers out of $30,000 in the oats swindle;

Why he disgraced the picnic by getting boozy along with one of these chaps; did he drink from the agent's bottle, or did the agent drink from his? Why he favors such having front seats and farmers back seats;

Why he fills his vile Gazette with nothing but low falsehoods so that no one believes a word in it;

Why he does not meet the charge of Judge Orvis, that he is a forger;

Why he left Williamsport at a double quick and,

How close sole leather came to the seat of his pants, when he made a strait coat tail out of Renova;

What a savory record this "demoralizer of Bellefonte young men" has, to use the words of a leading Bellefonte Republican.

Two great democratic meetings were held in Philadelphia on Saturday night last at both of which ex-Governor Pattison and ex-Senator Wallace appeared and made speeches. Mr. Pattison made a very able address on questions affecting the state government and replied in an effective manner to some of the criticisms of his vetoes. He was especially happy in the manner in which he answered the critics of his veto of the so called "soldiers' burial bill." When he said that under the provisions of that bill the name of every soldier buried thereunder had first to be dishonored by being put upon the county records forever as that of a pauper, the vast assemblage who heard him, among which there were many veterans, uttered a unanimous shout of applause.

"I stamp that accusation as maliciously false."

"Another lie I want to nail."

"He has had the gall and the face to lie."

"I brand the whole of it as a lie, venomous and dastardly."

"I want to answer another falsehood."

"He has been venomous, malicious, and dastardly in his lying."

These extracts from a speech delivered by the Hon. George Wallace Delamater, Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, at Bradford last Thursday night, indicate the style of conversation which prevails among the Pennsylvania Rebublicans at present. They are hurling back the lie at the rate of a lie a minute, and they seem very much excited and very unhappy.

Mr. Wallace endorsed the nominations made and the platform adopted by the democratic state convention at Scranton. His plea for harmony and a united support of the state ticket by the party was made in the most earnest and impressive manner and will call thousands of democrats from an attitude of carelessness to one of activity in the canvass. His exposition of the principles of the party and of the fact that democracy is always in the van of national progress, was clear and cogent, and will be received by intelligent democrats every where as a true expression of their beliefs and purpose.

If Republicans are anxious to vote for a good man for commissioner let them vote for Henry P. Sankey.

The Captain Morris Case.

Several years ago Captain Morris was the republican candidate for county treasurer in Crowford county. He is a badly crippled veteran of the late war and during the campaign he was compelled to take his bed on account of his wounds. While he was in bed George Wallace Delamater, the present republican candidate for governor, went to him and asked him whether, if elected, he would deposit all the county funds in the Delamater bank. Morris refused to make promise, because if he did so he could not take the oath of office without committing perjury.

Delamater then turned in for the democratic candidate for treasurer and succeeded in defeating Captain Morris. The captain had spent so much money in the campaign that the sheriff seized and sold his property and all that he had left to support his family was the pension he received from the United States government. Since the facts in this case were made public by Senator Emery the old soldiers all over the state have become very indignant at this treatment of an old comrade, and Senator Delamater publicly denied the charge. This denial has brought out the affidavit from Captain Morris.

What do the old soldiers think of the man who would thus treat a crippled veteran because he would not make a promise which would compel him to commit perjury? Is he fit to occupy the highest position in the state. The men who wore the blue are made of very different stuff from what they are supposed to be if they do not resent at the polls this insult offered to an old comrade.

Just see how it works: The existing tax on Sumatra tobacco is $90 a bale; the new tariff bill makes it $340 on all tobacco imported after October 1, 1890. On Sunday last the steamer Spaandam, which sailed from Rotterdam September 16, reached New York with a cargo of Sumatra tobacco, consisting of 6,800 bales, purchased by a wealthy New York syndicate. The difference between a tax of $90 and a tax of $340 a bale aggregates on this cargo $1,700,000. This sum will be taken from the taxpayers, and paid, not to the government, but to a few rich men of New York. That's the way the McKinley bill works.

The Centre Democrat last week, proved that whisky Fiedler is guilty of forgery, and appointed to meet him before Justice Foster to prove it with witnesses. Whisky did not appear. This does not mean the forgery that Judge Orvis charges Whisky with, but an entirely recent case, in which the parties make the charge over their own signatures, and had appeared before the Justice to make oath to same. There aren't even a hull left of Fiedler now.

The Emery business has knocked the bottom clean out of the Delamater business. Delamater was in a hopeless fix before Emery proved his charge of corruption, but now since he has named his X. Y. and Z., Quay's appointee is done up completely.

What will the Republicans do with Delamater now? Will they leave him upon the ticket to meet the ignominious defeat in store for him, or will they retire him to be set aside as a political mummy?

Surely Delamater can not survive the proofs that Emery has produced.

It is all up with boss Quay's appointee.

Those who claim that the honest soldier is entitled to recognition, can't get over voting for Wm. Ishler for sheriff. He served his country like a true patriot in the late war, when some of his traducers had not yet worn their first pair of pants. Mr. Ishler, besides, is an honest and industrious farmer, and highly competent for the sheriff's office. Vote for an honest man and a tried patriot.

Democrats, vote the entire ticket from Pattison down to Morrison—not a flaw about it.

The compositor last week, getting prothonatory mixed with treasurer, in alluding to the next treasurer J. J. Gramley, the Daily News fainted, while all other readers understood what was meant. Get the smelling bottle and resuscitate the News man.

These are busy days in the shops. It keeps the shopmen busy marking up the prices of goods. The average duty on imports has been advanced from 47 per cent. to 60 per cent. The prices of foreign and domestic stuffs will be correspondingly advanced. But we hear of no marking up of wages to meet the increased cost of living. There will be no haste about that.—*Phila. Record.*

——Stove for sale—large size, nickle plate coal stove, for sitting room or parlor 2nd hand, apply at Reporter office.

——The REPORTER for the campaign for 7 2 ct. stamps—never more value offered for so little money.

A Pointer For Veterans.

If the Grand Army, when it throws its political influence, was anything but a Republican annex, it would take prompt and decided action on the statement made under oath by Captain John F. Morris of Meadville, of the Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, a scarred and wounded soldier and an ex-Libby prisoner. It shows up Mr. Delamater in a light that should open the eyes of all Union veterans to his professions. The story is substantially the same as that given to the public by Senator Emery and ex-Congressman Dick. That the Delamater people a Meadville were fearful of the explosion is shown by the fact that Captain Morris a short time ago was offered $500 a week by a near relative of the Quay candidate if he would take the stump and give the veterans to understand there was nothing in the story that Delamater defeated him for county treasurer because he refused to acquiesce in an attempt to blackmail. The sledding seems to be getting very rough for Boss Quay's man. If it were not rather late in the day, a vacancy would be made on the Republican State ticket.

McKinley prices are all the rage. For example a leading wholesale collar dealer of New York city announces that his prices of $2 50 and $1 25 per dozen and half dozen will after November 1, be advanced to $2 75 and $1 38; while a merchant who sells pearl buttons exhibits an invoice of which the cost is increased from $700 to $1,500 by the McKinley act. The bill also squeezes the ladies in a most atrocious manner by doubling the duties on corsets.

The communication addressed to the President by the Independent Republican Association of Pennsylvania, in which it is urged that a more respectable person than Quay should be the dispenser of Federal patronage for the State of Pennsylvania, has been "brought to the notice" of the President by Secretary Halford and "will receive such consideration as the President may be able to give it." If Delamater is buried under an adverse majority the appeal will be accepted as conclusive against Quay—and vice versa. Elder Harrison is under many obligations to the "branded criminal," as Congressman Kenneby described Quay on the floor of the house.

Senator Delamater said he was opposed to the Billingsley bill because he had doubts as to its constitutionality. That is strange, for the senator dosen't appear to take much stock in the constitution. That instrument says no member of the general assembly shall make a profit out of the state moneys, yet at this time Mr. Delamater a member of the general assembly, is making a profit out of $100,000 of the money in the money in the sinking fund.

The Republican organs say their candidates for commissioners, will run the affairs of the county in the same manner as did Henderson and Decker. Then in the name of goodness let every honest and fairminded Republican vote for Henry P. Sankey, instead of the fellows who are pledged to a term of boodle like we are now having. Goodhart, Adams and Sankey are the only safe team on the course.

The worth of the man will be recognized in the splendid majority that will be given John A. Rupp, for Register, in November. Mr. Rupp is admitted by men of all parties who had business in his office, to have been obliging and attentive, and that he has displayed first class efficiency for the position. He is a selfmade man, and by his own effort rose to be a useful citizen.

When whisky Fiedler's Gazette is needed as the mouthpiece of two or three it calls Democrats over here, surely such must be hard up and rotten politically to have the vile Gazette for a defender—Democrats in love with the Gazette, whew!

A Mormon colony is endeavoring to secure land in Mexico, for the purpose of removing thither. If the authorities of our sister Republic are wise, they will shut the Mormons out. If they do not they will have cause to regret it.

Centre Hall Enterprise.

The well known and popular Druggist J. D. Murray has taken the Agency for Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator, which he recommends for the quick cure of Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and all Blood Troubles. Trial bottles free.

It is a well known fact that Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure has cured Consumption and Chronic Coughs and Colds when all else failed. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottle free.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

WISHING AND HAVING.

If to wish and to have were one, my dear,
You would not be sitting now
With not a care in your tender heart.
Not a wrinkle upon your brow:
The clock of time would go back with you,
All the years you have been my wife,
Till its golden hands had pointed out
The happiest hour of your life;
I would stop them at that immortal hour;
The clock should no longer run;
You would not be sad and sick and old—
If to wish and to have were one.

You are not here in the winter, my love,
The snow is not whirling down;
You are out in the heart of the summer woods,
In your dear old seaside town;
A patter of little feet in the leaves,
A beautiful boy at your side;
He is gathering flowers in the shady nook—
It was but a dream that he died!
Keep hold of his hands and sing to him:
No mother under the sun
Had such a seraphic child as yours—
If to wish and to have were one.

Methinks I am with you there, dear wife,
In that old house by the sea;
I have flown to you as the bluebird
To his mate in the poplar tree.
A sailor's hammock hangs at the door,
You swing in it, book in hand,
A boat is standing in for the beach,
It's keel grates on the sand:
Your brothers are coming—two happy men,
Whose lives have only begun;
Their days may be long on the land, dear heart—
If to wish and to have were one.

If to wish and to have were one, ah,
I would not be old and poor,
But a young and prosperous gentleman,
With never a dun at the door;
There would be no past to bewail, my love
There would be no future to dread;
Your brothers would be live men again,
And my boy would not be dead.
Perhaps it will all come right at last;
It may be when all is done
We shall be together in some good world,
Where to wish and to have is one.

A JEWEL OF A WOMAN.

"Where are you going this evening, Winterbourne?"

"Oh! I'm off to the Jollity. Will you come with me?"

"I was half engaged—still, I'll come to take care of you. You need looking after badly. Your infatuation about Gladys Dalton is becoming the talk of the town. A common burlesque actress—phaugh!"

"My dear Baring," answered Viscount Winterbourne, warmly, "she is the most divine woman I have ever seen, and I won't hear a word said against her. I tell you frankly that, if I could win her consent, I would make her Lady Winterbourne to-morrow."

"'Pon my life this is sheer madness!" his friend remonstrated. "The woman can neither act nor sing a bit. She depends solely on her beauty; and even that is nothing phenomenal. There are scores of others equally attractive."

"To my mind she's the only woman in the world," Lord Winterbourne replied.

"That is unfortunate," was the retort. "For she certainly does not regard you as the only man. Indeed, there are fifty other fellows whom she favors with her smile, and for the mere purpose of obtaining presents from them. You know she has a craze for jewelry."

"I know she is very fond of it, and I care to gratify her in this respect. See, here is a diamond star, from Chouse & Cheetall's, which I heard of her admiring the other day. I called in at the shop and bought it this afternoon."

"Really, Winterbourne," said Baring, as he examined the magnificent jewel, "this is a gift worthy of an empress. May I ask its figure?"

"Five hundred!" was the reply.

Baring shrugged his shoulders and elevated his brows, not in surprise, but in disapprobation.

"Can you not see," he inquired, "that the woman is fooling you in order to make money out of you? She is always hinting her admiration of some of Chouse & Cheetall's treasures to one or other of her admirers. The jewellers ought to pay her a commission; she is a source of unlimited custom to them."

"You may sneer at her as you please," the other retorted, "but you will not make me believe that she is not the most divine woman under the sun, or dissuade me from my purpose of winning her for my wife!"

"'Tis useless to reason with you, I see," Baring answered. "Throw away your money, therefore, if you please. But for Heaven's sake don't throw yourself away on such a woman!"

"If you had only seen her, and spoken to her—off the stage." Lord Winterbourne exclaimed—"you would admit—"

"Have you, then, so far improved your acquaintance with her since we last met?" interposed his friend, quickly.

"Yes!" was the reply; "I obtained her leave to call upon her, at rooms in Grafton street, where she lives with Baring, that the refinement of her conversation and manner was such as the best bred woman in town could not have surpassed."

Baring laughed, and again shrugged his shoulders.

"Did you press your suit with her?" he asked, "and offer her your hand and heart?"

"No; her mother was present during my whole visit; and besides, she treated me with an easy, graceful indifference, which quite checked all possibility of tenderness."

A contemptuous smile curled Baring's lip, as he answered:—

"'Pon my soul, a very Diana among actresses. I quite believe you in that, Winterbourne. She is as cold as marble, and cares for nothing but money—or its equivalent."

"At any rate," said Lord Winterbourne, rising from the table and lighting a cigarette—they had just finished dinner—"let's us adjourn to the Jollity, else we shall miss half the piece."

"And what is of more importance," added his friend, sarcastically, "miss so much contemplation of this lovely dummy, Miss Gladys Dalton."

The other vouchsafed no reply except to ring the bell of his cab, and in a few minutes Baring found himself seated at Lord Winterbourne's side in the front row of stalls at the Jollity Theatre.

The piece was already in progress; indeed the third act had been reached, and Miss Gladys Dalton was now upon the stage in the costume of a Spanish peasant girl. She took little part in the dialogue, and none whatever in the singing and dancing. Hence there appeared good reason for Baring's stricture upon her, that "she could not act or sing a bit." But her beauty was undeniable, and her figure was the perfection of natural grace. Lord Winterbourne surveyed her with rapturous eyes. But she did not vouchsafe a single glance, either to him or to any other of her numerous admirers who filled the front rows of the stalls.

At the end of the act he arose and threw her a bouquet of choice flowers, to the handle of which he had attached the diamond star. Her eyes at once detected the glittering jewel, and she made him a little courtesy and favored him with one smiling look.

"Bah!" muttered Baring. "A cheap return for £500, upon my soul!"

"I would not forego it for double the sum," replied his friend.

"My dear fellow!" Baring answered, "she has probably bestowed precisely the same look on 20 other men in the course of the evening. Hark! there are two fellows discussing the woman now."

(Lord Winterbourne and his friend had reached the lobby, on their way out.)

"I say," one of the men was saying (he was just in front of our two acquaintances, and they could distinctly hear every word), "did you see the diamond sparkling on that bouquet which Winterbourne threw her? It was an uncommonly large one—must have cost no end."

"Winterbourne knows her weakness," replied the other, "and is trying to outbid all others by gratifying it. The woman has an extraordinary craving for jewels. I should fancy that she has had more given her than any actress on the stage. The wonder to me is what she does with them all."

"Sells a good many of them I expect," the first speaker replied. "But, for my part, I'm hanged if I'd waste money on such a block of marble."

"And yet," the other said, "these scornful, stand-off women command more admiration than your yielding, compliant ones. When a woman won't look at you, you feel inclined to make her, don't you know?"

"Do you?" was the answer. "As far as I am concerned, when a woman turns her back on me, I always turn mine on her. In any case, I wouldn't make a fool of myself over such a specimen as Gladys Dalton."

Baring nudged his friend.

"What do you think of that, Winterbourne?" he asked. "Hear what an amiable character this incomparable woman bears."

"Do you suppose," Lord Winterbourne retorted, irritably, "that I care one straw what such cads as those say about her? Probably they have never seen her off the stage, and never spoken to her in their lives. I dare say they would give their ears for an introduction."

"That is easily obtained," Baring sneered. "Any man who cares to give the price of a fine diamond or ruby gains his introduction at once. What," (as Lord Winterbourne ordered his coachman to drive "home") "are you, then, not going to have supper with your charmer in Grafton street?"

"She would not see me at this hour if I did, else I would go and make her an offer tonight. I shall do so to-morrow, whatever happens."

"Look here," answered his friend speaking with more serious warmth than he had yet shown, "for heaven's sake don't be a fool! Of course, the woman will accept you!" Baring repeated. "Not out of any regard for yourself—be sure of that—but out of regard for your position, title and estate! Why, man, you don't suppose that this grasping, hardheaded Miss Gladys will reject the greatest 'parti' in London, do you?"

"I don't believe she'll have me," was the gloomy response, "in spite of what you say."

"Oh! she" have you sure enough—rather too surely, as you will find to your cost. For, when you begin to know her better, you will discover what sort of a woman it is with whom you have entangled yourself. Then you'll want to back out of the engagement. Of course, Miss Gladys will not hear of such a thing, and you will have to either marry her and ruin your life, or else to face a 'breach of promise,' have all your spooney letters read, and all your folly laid bare for the delectation of a scoffing public, to say nothing of being mulcted in twenty thousand or so. My dear fellow, is the game worth the candle?"

"'Tis useless for you to talk, Baring. I mean to put my fate with Gladys Dalton to the touch tomorrow."

"Well," replied Baring, as they pulled up at the door of Lord Winterbourne's house in Grosvenor square, "I'll leave you to your own meditations, my dear fellow. But, for heaven's sake try to realize what an infatuated idiot you are making yourself!"

There is reason to believe that Viscount Winterbourne did not profit by his friend's parting advice. For at 3 o'clock on the following afternoon his cab drew up at 1001 Grafton street, the residence of Miss Gladys Dalton. She was at home, and he was ushered into her presence. As he glanced round the drawing room he was relieved to find that his charmer was quite alone, that not even her mother was present; and he felt still more relieved when, in answer to his inquiries after the old lady, Gladys told him that she was suffering from neuralgia, and forced to keep her room.

But though he had come with the full intention of doing the desperate deed, and fortune had thus favored him with a tete-a-tete interview, it was some time before he could screw up his courage to the necessary point.

At length, however, after some 10 minutes' commonplace talk, he broke through his reserve, declared his passion in a string of ardent words, and laid his hand and fortune at Gladys Dalton's feet.

A little cry escaped her lips; and drawing away the hand which he had tried to take, she rose and stood confronting him.

"Do I understand, my Lord," she said, "that you offer me marriage?"

"By heaven, I do!" he cried, eagerly. "I will make you the greatest lady in the land!"

The expression of her face softened, and into her eyes came a look that spoke of pain. Then she appeared to make a sudden resolve.

"My Lord," she said, "you are an honorable man, and I will wrong you no further. I am about to confess to you what I would confess to no one else alive. You will respect my secret?"

"Before heaven, I will!" he answered.

"Listen, then," she began, "you must forget, Lord Winterbourne, that you ever cared for me. I am married already!"

Married!" he cried despairingly. "To whom? Why did you not tell me this before?"

"I have not told you before," she answered, "for the same reason which now makes me pledge you to secrecy. And I should not have told now, were it not that the words which you have spoken have touched my heart, and made me resolve that, however I may continue to treat the rest, I will wrong you no more!"

"Your secret shall be as safe with me as with the dead!" he returned.

"I am confident of it, Lord Winterbourne! People say of me—do they not?—that I am a grasping, avaricious woman, whose only object is to extort valuable gifts of jewelry from my admirers!"

"Let people tell what lies they please," he answered, "it makes no difference to me. I know you better than they do!"

"Pardon me, Lord Winterbourne, but I fear you do not know me so well. What they say of me is quite true."

"What do you mean?" he cried.

"I mean," she answered, looking straight at him, and never flinching for an instant, "that my sole object is to extort valuable presents from my admirers!"

He gazed at her in astonishment; the calm manner in which she made this confession bereft him of all power of speech.

"People also say," she went on, "that I part with my jewels for money. In that they speak less correctly. I cannot sell them; I give them to my husband and he sells them!"

"Who, then, is this mean scoundrel who sponges on you in so disgraceful a manner?" cried Lord Winterbourne, in indignation.

"I will tell you his name," she said, "but do not forget your pledge of secrecy."

"I swear I will never abuse your confidence," he replied. "But your husband—who is he?"

"My husband, Lord Winterbourne, is—Mr. Chouse, the jeweller!"

A Delayed Permission.

I came upon the sod-house about dusk one evening as I was travelling 'cross country" through Western Kansas. It was rough, low, mean and dirty, but nevertheless was the abode of a lively family, the Doddsworth's, as I found out later. I could go no farther and so stopped, asked for lodgings, put up my horse and sat down to talk with my host.

"You may hafter sleep out ter the barn part o' the night," he volunteered.

"Why?" I asked.

"Wa'al, young Bemis is comin' over iyar pretty reg'lar to spark Mary, an'——"

"Oh, pa! how can you talk so!" chimed in the buxom daughter of the family, immediately flouncing out of the kitchen into the best room.

"So he is stuck on Mary?" I suggested.

"You bet he is. He's over here reglar. He's a nice fellow, Bemis is."

"What does he do?"

"Oh, he farms 'Squire Lewis' land on shares. He ain't got much money, that's the only thing; but I don't care. I say they're big enough to marry when they're old enough and old enough when they're big enough, money or no money."

"Does Mary like him?"

"Yes, tolerable. She says' he's kinder bashful—not near so peart as the schoolmaster that's shinin' up to Tilly Marks; but I say she shall have Bemis as sure as my name's Doddsworth."

"Well," I put in, "you had better let 'em go and marry."

"That's what I say; but, you see Sally, my wife, is dead agin' it. She's awful opinionated, Sally is, and don't use good sense. Now, fer me, when I see I'm wrong, I always admit it, an' let it go; but she won't. She just sticks and hangs an' won't gin' up. You want to be careful of getting in an' argyment with her."

I said I would and remembered the caution when, after Doddsworth had gone out to milk the cows, she approached me and began to talk about Mary and Bemis. I remembered what he had said.

"I ain't got nothin' against Bemis," she admitted. "He's good enough boy; rather bashful, of course, but Mary likes him."

"Is your husband opposed to the match?" I suggeatsd, to see what she would say.

"Of course, I don't like to talk much about it, but he's kinder offish about it. He's awful set, Doddsworth is. Sometimes I think he don't use good sense. Now, when I see I'm wrong I'm willin' to admit it and drop the matter, but he won't. He jest sticks an' hangs an' won't give up. He don't exactly like Bemis an' he won't give up that Mary can marry him."

Here, thought I, is a grand chance to bring two clashing natures together and make them work for Mary's happiness. Mary was already entertaining her lover in the "best room," which was the only other room in the house but the kitchen, in which we sat, and I concluded I'd please the pair as well as surprise them, so when the husband came in, I addressed him:

"I was just talking with your wife, Mr. Doddsworth, and she seems perfectly willing to have young Bemis for a son-in-law. Now, you expressed the same opinion to me awhile ago, and and as you are both very liberal in your views, why not unite on this question?"

"Is that so, Sally?" exclaimed the husband. "Be you willin'?"

"Well, I—" she began, when she caught my eye and frankly admitted "Yes, I ain't got nothin' against him, but you was always so obstinate that—"

"No, Sally, it was you that was set in your—"

"See here," I put in, "no quarreling now. You are agreed in this matter. Lets break the news to the young folks."

They had no opportunity of demurring before I opened the door leading to the "best room." There was a sudden shuffling of chairs and feet as we entered, as though the lass and lover had moved rapidly apart.

"Mary," said I, for I rather enjoyed the theatrical aspect of the case, "your folks are willing that you should marry this young man if you want to. I hope you will be happy and prosperous."

"Say, you city dude," drawled the young man in question, "whose funeral is this, anyhow? Do you run this household now? Mary and I don't care for your blessin'. We was married by Squire Quinn last night when the folks thought we was at the dance."

"The folks," who had been standing in the background, somewhat awed by my officiousness, and myself, beat a precipitate retreat. Our kindness had come too late.

I rode on the next morning and have not seen Bemis or the Doddsworths since.—C. M. Harger.

FIRST LOVE.

The moon rose slow in silver splendor,
One great star glowed alone above,
As, murmuring in accents tender,
I wandered with my little love.

We two alone. The restless ocean
Broke billowy on the glistening shore;
"Tell me," I whispered, with emotion,
"Tell me you never loved before."

Her azure eyes thro' tear drops glisten,
And stifling heart throbs half o'ercome her,
While wind and wave stand still to listen—
Soft falls her answer, "Not this Summer."

HUMOROUS.

The police and tramps fraternize because both are on the beat.

Very few persons can hold their own on their first sea voyage.

When the cat's away, the cook finds it difficult to explain how the cold meat goes.

Employer to clerk: "Don't know the man's address? Write to him and find out."

One of the most dangerous and demoralizing of all drinks is this beverage that is known as "Same."

A Philadelphia bootblack meets the russet shoe fad half way with the sign, "Boots blacked yellow."

Mrs. Jones: "Don't trouble to see me to the door, Mrs. Smith. "No trouble—quite a pleasure, I assure you."

Macbeth was evidently a politician with a "barrel," for he acknowledged that he "bought golden opinion from all sorts of people."

"What can I do," asked she, "to make my lover stick to his promises?" "I don't know, dear," said her playful adviser, "unless you try court plaster."

"Mamma," said the little girl, "you know the story in our reader about the king who never smiled again?" "Yes, dear." "Well, does that mean that he signed the pledge?"

He was all right. Lady (horses running away): "Dear, dear, what will become of me?" New Coachman, grimly; "Madam, it depends on your past life. I'm all right."

Father: "Willie, where have you been?" Willie, the hopeful: "Upstairs, putting pepper in Uncle Rastus's shoes." "I am surprised, Willie! I thought you was above doing a mean act." "So I was, sir."

Mr. Highup (at breakfast): "Anything new in the paper?" Mrs. Highup (who has had a monopoly of the morning paper for half an hour): "Yes, Hard, Cash & Co. are selling Surah silks at half off."

"I bless Eve for eating that apple," said a young lady the other day, as she stood before the mirror. "Why?" asked a companion. "Because there is such a delight in trying on a new dress when it fits well."

The reason, Bessie: "I met Miss Shapely out shopping to-day, and I never before realized what a loud voice she has." Jennie; "But you must remember, my dear, that she was asking for a pair of No. 2 shoes."

"You say that cognac is the best remedy for colic? But I find it just the other way. My husband used to be troubled very seldom, but since I have kept cognac in the house he complains of colic almost every day."

Dr. Grimshaw: "Don't you know, young man, that it's very injurious to blow cigarette smoke down your nose in that way?" Mr. De Addle: "Is it? I know it's vewy disagreeable, and I hate to do it, but all the other fellows do it, doncher know."

The ideal of high breeding is reached by those who best fulfil their duty to their neighbor, and who best succeed in carrying out the precept to do as they would be done by, through all the difficulties with which the exigencies of social life surround it.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

As you learn, teach.

Nature never pretends.

Sail under no false colors.

Face the situation like a man.

Honest poverty is respectable.

Time is the chrysalis of eternity.

Character is higher than intellect.

The man who never smiles is a centre of gravity.

We may mend our faults as easily as cover them.

Love makes a woman beautiful and a man haggard.

Patience and wisdom will wear out all which is not of God.

The devil grins when he hears of a man of forty trying to reform.

Every man is a Job when the boils are on some other fellow.

Marriage is never a failure, but every wedding is not a marriage.

Imagination, too much indulged in, soon is tortured into reality.

A man's reformation always dates from the last time he was caught.

The money we lay up for a rainy day is usually spent on bright days.

The secret of the smooth man's success lies in his never getting ruffled.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity.

The silent man is the one we always listen to with the greatest pleasure.

When the milkmaid is awkward and fretful the cow generally turns pail.

A woman's lot is made for her by the love she accepts.

It's easy finding reasons why other folks should be patient.

The very truth has a color from the disposition of the utterer.

Never place so much confidence in your minister as to sleep during the sermon.

It is not so much what a man has been as what he is and is striving to be that counts.

All things come to him who waits, if the hungry man is patient and tips the waiter.

There would be no trouble in politics if the politician were let alone and given his way.

Mind is superior to things not because it is free from law, but because it is a law in itself.

It is better to be right than to be successful; but there isn't so much fun about it.

Speech was given man to conceal his thoughts; but it was a needless precaution in many cases

The worst thing about the woman who says "I told you so" is that she generally tells the truth.

Modesty has been known to be the death of a woman, but it has never ever made a man sick.

When a person grows weary of well-doing, look out for a brilliant spurt in the opposite direction.

When a woman is not contradicted she has no motive for her obstinacy in her absurdities.

It seems as if them that aren't wanted here are th' only folks as aren't wanted i' th' other world.

Friendship begins with liking or gratitude—roots that can be pulled up. Mother's love begins deeper down.

Folks as have no mind to be o' use have allays the luck to be out o' the road when there's anything to be done.

Why should sorrow be eternal? Men surely weary of pleasure, why should they not weary of sorrow.

Give a man an inch and he wants a foot; give a man a foot and he immediately begins to kick.

People who always say just what they mean seem somehow always to be thinking disagreeable things.

When a man succeeds in saving $10,000 he regards himself as a rich man, but after that he gets poorer all the time.

The man who worries most about what people think of him is usually the kind of man people don't think of at all.

More men have been burnt at the stake for serving the Lord than for serving the devil, and there always will be.

Honesty may not always pay phenomenal dividends, but it never creates deficiencies or overbooms the foreign passenger traffic.

Success and happiness come to us gradually. You've got to bite through the bread and butter before you strike the chicken in your sandwich.

I'm proof against the word failure. I have seen behind it. The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone.

The beginning of hardship is like the first taste of bitter food—it seems for a moment unbearable; yet if there is nothing else to satisfy our hunger, we take another bite and find it possible to go on.

I hate to see a man's arms drop down as if he was shot, before the clock's fairly struck, just as if he'd never a bit o' pride and delight in's work. The very grindstone 'ull go on turning a bit after you loose it.

When you make a mistake don't look back at it long. Take the reason of the thing into your own mind and then look forward. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. The past can not be changed. The future is yet in your power.

Every man of brains makes some kind of life purpose for himself. He sets a goal before his eyes and "goes for it." The goal may be worth striving for or it may not. The way to it may be compatible with health and happiness or it may not. These are points for the man himself to determine.

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

His Sympathetic Nature and His Early Misfortunes.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were few, to hold the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutlidge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe don't cry'; an' he'd look up an' say 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief some times is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do, did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."

The Story of a Little Book.

The recent death of Oliver Bell Bunce, in New York, removed one of the very best posted men in literary circles. Few men knew so many authors as did Mr. Bunce; for over forty years he came into continual contact with them. Mr. Bunce was the author of that clever little manual "Don't," which has reached a sale of over 150,000 copies in its different editions here and abroad. Few little books of its kind are better than this; in fact, I doubt if it has an equal in worth, although its imitators can be counted by the score. I recall Mr. Bunce telling me one evening how he came to write the little book. The idea seems to have occurred to him on a train, in June, 1883, while reading an article discussing at length various works on deportment, and in which the writer quoted a series of etiquette directions furnished to Madame Paterson-Bonaparte by Lord Chalmondeley, some fifty years ago. The negative character of the directions given at once suggested to Mr. Bunce a work on etiquette and customs of deportment, in which each paragraph should begin with the word "Don't." Upon reaching home, Mr. Bunce began his odd literary task, ideas crowding upon him in rapid succession. In a month, the little work, which has since carried its terse morsels of practical advice and good sense into thousands of households, was written, printed and published. The nom de plume of "Censor" was placed on the fly-leaf, and for a long time public curiosity was piqued as to the authorship. Finally, it leaked out that Mr. B. was responsible for the authorship. The bright, little book has now been translated into several languages and sells as steadily as when first published.

A KAFFIR having affixed his affections upon some female, acquaints his parents with his intentions. They apply to the girl's parents, and if the latter do not consent to the union a fight is inevitable. If the parents agree, the next proceeding is to appoint two expert female negotiators, who obtain access by stratagem to the house, with the object of broaching the subject to the young lady. They carefully avoid any sudden or abrupt mention of the awful subject of their mission, but launch out in praises of the man who seeks her hand. They speak of his possessions, his courage and accomplishments. The girl, pretending to be affronted even at these remote hints, grows refractory and runs away, tearing the ringlets of her hair as she retires. The female embassadors, having got the consent of the parents, drag her from her concealment and carry her by force to the house of her destined husband and there leave her. She is compelled to live here several days, silent and dejected, refusing food till at last, if kind entreaties do not prevail, she is made to submit by blows to the union. The Kaffir who has the reputation of having committed a number of murders of Mohammetans enjoys exceptional privileges; he is respected by all the neighborhood, and experiences little or no difficulty in procuring a wife. The Kaffir woman is doomed to a life of toil and drudgery, and the husband can discard her whenever he feels so disposed.

Richmond, Va., has over a hundre thousand inhabitants, but no publi hospital or dispensary.

TESTED RECIPES.

FRENCH CAKE.

Three cups of flour, two cups of sugar, one and a half cups of butter or lard, one gill of water, one cup of milk, one and a half cups of fruit, four eggs, spice, one teaspoon soda, the juice of a lemon. This will keep for some weeks.

RAISED CAKE.

Two cups of raised dough, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one half cup of butter and lard each, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of fruit and spice, put in pans, let stand one-half hour. This makes two loaves.

HONEYCOMB PUDDING.

Four eggs, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two ounces of butter, one teaspoonful of soda; beat the yolks of eggs very light, then mix with sugar, milk, molasses, salt and the butter melted, then add the flour, then the soda dissolved in a little boiling water; lastly add the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth; bake in a moderate oven from thirty-five to forty minutes; if cooked too long it will look like cake; if just right, the outside will look like honeycomb and the inside like jelly. To be eaten with hot lemon sauce.

BAKED APPLE DUMPLINGS.

Roll thin any nice puff paste and cut into square pieces; pare and remove the cores from nice stewing apples and roll an apple in each piece of paste; put them into a baking dish, brush them with the white of an egg beaten stiff and sugar over them, bake about three quarters of an hour.

CREAM TOAST.

Cut slices of stale light bread—baker's if you have it—into rounds with a cake cutter, leaving not a bit of crust. Toast to a fine yellow brown. A scorched or blackened crumb is fatal to the excellence of the dish. Butter well while hot, sprinkle lavishly with salt, lay in a bowl, silver or stout ware that will stand fire, and pour scalding milk in until the toast is covered two inches deep. Set (covered) in an oven for five minutes. By this time the milk should all be absorbed. Lift each slice carefully with a broad knife far enough to pour over it a tablespoonful of cream. Taste a crumb to be sure the seasoning is right. Most people make milk toast too fresh. Salt again if necessary, cover closely and return to a moderate oven for ten minutes. Serve in the bowl, if it is presentable, if not, transfer carefully to a heated china bowl or saucer. The toast will be tender, puffy, relishful and exceedingly digestible.

DELICIOUS SANDWICHES.

Jam sandwiches are the prettiest things and the newest things for afternoon tea. Peach jam, strawberry, apricot and plum make the best sandwiches. Of course the bread must be cut thin and well buttered before the jam is spread between the slices, if only on the ground of economy, as the same piece of bread does for both. Large strawberries cut in slices quarter of an inch thick, strewn with sifted sugar, and put between thin slices of French roll spread with fresh butter, or, better still, with heavy cream, make exquisite sandwiches, and so do pineapples treated in the same fashions Cream cheese sandwiches, sugared, not salted, are delicious served with strawberries. For savory sandwiches, lettuce, cucumber, and tomato are much nicer at this time of the year than the anchovies and caviare and smoked sardines that make such pleasant and dainty additions to the afternoon teatable in winter. Have you tried a very simple sandwich made of a nasturtium leaf, sprinkled with a little salt, and set between two thin, circular pieces of bread and butter of its own size? If not, it will surprise you to find how dainty it is in flavor.

THE USES OF THE LEMON.

Lemonade from the juice of the lemon is one of the best and safest drinks for any person. It is suitable for all stomach diseases, gravel, liver complaint, inflammation of the bowels, and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaint. Lemon juice is the best antiscorbutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make daily use of it for this purpose. I advise every one to rub their gums with lemon juice to keep them in good condition. The hands and face are kept clean, white, soft and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains.

Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar; neuralgia may also be cured by rubbing the part affected with cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts, and dandruff on the head, by rubbing the roots of the hair. It will alleviate and finally cure coughs and colds, and heal diseased lungs, if taken hot on going to bed at night. Its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it internally and externally, the better we find ourselves. Lemon juice is useful in removing tartar from the teeth, anti-febrile, etc. A doctor in Rome is trying it experimentally in malarial fever with great success, and thinks it will in time supersede quinine.—*Christian Instructor.*

Woman: Her Diseases and Their Treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M. D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A patentee is protected from the use of all plans and devices which, however seemingly different from the patented invention, are the same in principle and operation.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Prunes are a very profitable crop on the Pacific coast, especially in Oregon and California. One man in the latter state expects to realize $10,000 from his crop this season.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

A newly-discovered cave in Oregon is said to be three miles long and to contain several mineral springs.

The London (England) tower is so far on its way to become an accomplished fact that a site of 300 acres has been purchased. One-half of the ground will be used for the site of the tower and the other half will be laid out in pleasure grounds.

One of the most ingenious frauds in food is that of adulterating powdered cinnamon by grinding up old cigar boxes and mixing the powdered wood with the spice.

A FLING AT THE DOCTOR.—"That doctor is the most dressy physician I ever saw."

"You think so?"

"Yes; every time he goes out on his visits he looks as if he had just come out of a bandbox."

"I see. Dressed to kill."

To Dispel Colds.

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

The National Life Boat Institution last year saved 627 lives from shipwreck.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free: all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

It takes 50,000 tons of twine a year to bind the wheat and oats crop of the country.

The confidence of people who have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, in this preparation, is remarkable. It has cured many who have failed to derive any good whatever from other articles. For diseases caused by impure blood or low state of the system it is unsurpassed.

The smallest county population of Texas in 1880 was that of Floyd and Randall. Each had three inhabitants.

Nothing Mysterious About It.

Any medicine or compound able to stimulate torpid liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin and thereby remove congestion, purify the thickened blood and restore depressed vitality, will cure four-fifths of all the ills that flesh is heir to. The ancient doctors knew this as well as we and ransacked the vegetable kingdom for medicines until St. Bernard Vegetable Pills became the model and triumph of art as the old monks called them. "Natures blessed assistant." A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent free to all applicants. Address, St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

The Kentucky Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic has 168 posts, numbering nearly 7,000 members.

The saving in clothing where Dobb' Electric Soap is used, is *twenty times* the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been sold for 24 years. To-day just as pureas in 1865. Try it. Your grocer has it or will order it.

The wrought-iron pipe mills are oversold two or three months, with orders for pipe lines in three or four Western States.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The production of soap in England is about 45,000 tons per week, of which between 3000 and 4800 tons are made in London.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

The builders of the proposed bridge across the Mississippi river at Burlington, Iowa, have just contracted for 4,000 tons of structural material.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In Iowa the honey crop is a failure and the bees are all starving.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. WE PAYS THE FREIGHT

THE WONDERFUL
LIBURG CHAIR
COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE.
INVALID SUTTLER AND WHEEL CHAIR
BABY COACH
FREE TO HIRE, SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY.
LIBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by the Druggists, or sent by Express, prepaid, for $1.00. Bruse Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. Sold by Druggists. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D. Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists.

MOTHERS. MRS. ALLEN'S OLD RELIABLE MEXICAN MAGIC WITCH HAZEL OINTMENT. Cures Piles, Burns, Bed-sores, Wounds, Chapped Hands, Sore Nipples, Chafing, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Scalds, Sore Eyes, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sore Feet, Corns, Bunions, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Lame Back, Pains in the Chest, Sides, Limbs, Joints, Muscles, Nerves, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Sore Eyes, Inflammation, Fever, Ague, Chills, Female Complaints, Hemorrhoids, Fistula, Ulcers, Abscesses, Tumors, Cancers, Erysipelas, Blood Poisons, Insect Bites, Stings, Poisonous Bites, Animal Bites, Hydrophobia, Mad Stone, Snake Bites, Spider Bites, Scorpion Stings, Centipede Bites, Tarantula Bites, Mosquito Bites, Flea Bites, Bed Bug Bites, Chigger Bites, Tick Bites, Flea Bites, Bed Bug Bites, Chigger Bites, Tick Bites.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum, or any affection caused by impure blood, is sufficient to convince any one of the superior curative powers of this medicine. Read this:

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS-------EFFECTUAL.

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and *they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine*—

Worth a Guinea a Box.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health. For

Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.,

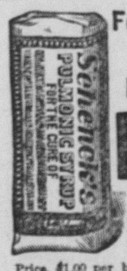
they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Sold by Druggists generally.

B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your Druggist does not keep them) *Will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price 25 cts. a box. Mention this paper.*

41 702



For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia

If you have a **COLD or COUGH,** acute or leading to **CONSUMPTION,**

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA

IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil*. Used by physicians all the world over. It is as *palatable as milk*. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION,* Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

FLORIDA FARM for sale. $10 per acre. 190 acres, 20 cleared and fenced. House, Stable, Sugar Mill, Evaporator, Fruit Trees, P. O. and Depot, 1½ miles. W. B. Grant, San Pablo, Fla.

PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS SETTLED UNDER NEW LAW. Soldiers, Widows, Parents, send for blank applications and information. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

$75 TO **$250 A MONTH** can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

FITS CURED. Trial Bottle and Treatise sent free by mail. Thousands Cured after all others failed. Address HALL CHEMICAL CO., 3860 Fairmount Ave., Phila., Pa.

PENSIONS Thousands *entitled* under the *New Act*. Write immediately for BLANKS for application. Employ the old reliable firm. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

Mme. de Mendonca, wife of the Brazilian member of the Pan-American delegation, talks politics, as well as weather, in the best of English. She is pronounced by strangers "a perfect type of Spanish beauty." Both her beauty and her English are indigenous, however, as she was born in Maine of generations of Yankee ancestors.

Prince Herbert Bismarck cherishes carefully the wreck of a watch which he carried during the Franco-Prussian war and which stopped a bullet that otherwise might have ended his life.

HUMOROUS.

DEAD BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.—"Poor Dumley is dead. He paid his debt to nature."

"I wish he had been as considerate to me."

UNGALLANT.—Mrs. Staggers—"Scientists says the world is drying up."

Staggers (crossly)—"Yes. You follow her example, will you?"

A GENTLE HINT.—Young Staylate—Yes, Miss Edith, I pay as I go."

Edith—"Indeed! Then I suppose you never pay?"

AFRAID.—City Sportsman—"Seems to me the rabbits in these woods are very shy of me."

Pot Hunter (with full bag)—"Maybe they think you've got a club."

SHOULD BE SAFE.—White—"When this boat begins to roll I expect my dinner'll come up."

Brown—"Why I thought you bolted it down."

NOT THE RIGHT KIND OF BAIT. Sally—"Captain Shuffles says the harbor is full of sharks, and I am awfully afraid of them, aren't you?"

Clarice—"Oh, I'm not afraid. The captain told me that they were all maneating sharks.

MULTIFARIOUS DUTIES.—Biggs—"Our forefathers had wives that were of some account. They could do everything, from the family sewing to driving oxen."

Boggs—"They hemmed and hawed, as it were,"

DIDN'T MAKE ANY NOISE.—Sykes—"Suppose your wife should catch you coming home at this late hour?"

Chipman—"I don't give a rap."

Sykes—"Oh, that's the way. You sneak in without making any noise eh?"

A HEAVY LOAD.—Mrs. Younghusband (putting the fashionable stringless scrap on her head)—"Why, really I don't see what will keep this bonnet on!"

Mr. Younghusband (shopping with her, glancing at the ticket)—The price, I think, darling."

A PLEA TO INSPIRE PITY—Jeweler "Can't you pay me something on that bill you owe me?"

Debtor—"How much do you want?"

Jeweler—"I'd like enough to hire a lawyer to sue you for the balance."

TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.—Slowpay (to collector)—"I can't pay you to-day. Please call again."

Collector—"This is very annoying. I don't want to do that."

Slowpay—"Then stay away; but don't say that I didn't invite you."

THE DAY TO CELEBRATE.—Biggs—Well old man, you seem to be whooping it up a good deal to-day."

Boggs—"You bet. I'm celebrating the fourth."

Biggs—"Ain't you a little late?"

"Nope; born last night."

THE FLOWERS OF SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.—Wife—"I'm writing to Mrs. Van Cortlandt Lake, dear; shall I put in any word from you?"

Husband—"That woman makes me deadly tired. Give her my kindest regards; of course."

COMPLETE INFORMATION.—"Mamma, what's twins?" asked the smallest child.

"I know," replied an older one, before the mother could answer. "Twins is two babies just the same age; three babies are triplets; four are quadrupeds and five are centipedes."

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

The completed enumeration gives Memphis, Tenn., 62,129 population.

Brimfu

of confidence in it—the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's a faith that means business, too—it's backed up by money. This is what they offer: $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. They mean it. They're willing to take the risk—they know their medicine. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it produces perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases of chronic Catarrh in the Head. It's doing it every day, where everything else has failed. No matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, you can be cured. You're sure of that—or of $500. You can't have both, but you'll have one or the other.

A representation of the engraving on our WRAPPERS.—RADWAY & CO. NEW YORK.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

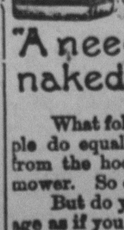
Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens Moult. "One large can saved me $40, send six for $6 to prevent roup," says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs; five $1. A 2 1-4 pound can $1.20 post-paid; 6 cans $5, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

FAT FOLKS Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience. Confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, 248 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Strange indeed that



A PLAIN THING

like **SAPOLIO** should make everything so bright, but "A needle clothes others, and is itself naked." Try it in your next house-cleaning

What folly it would be to cut grass with a pair of scissors! Yet people do equally silly things every day. Modern progress has grown up from the hooked sickle to the swinging scythe and thence to the lawn mower. So don't use scissors!

But do you use SAPOLIO? If you don't you are as much behind the age as if you cut grass with a dinner knife. Once there were no soaps. Then one soap served all purposes. Now the sensible folks use one soap in the toilet, another in the tub, one soap in the stables, and SAPOLIO for all scouring and house-cleaning.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 16.

EASTWARD BOUND.

The President Returns from the West

LEAVING A TRAIL OF ELOQUENCE.

In Mansfield He Lands Senator Sherman and in Canton Commends Maj. McKinley—At Alliance He Confesses That He Is Tired of Speech Making—Termination of the Tour.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—The president and party arrived here at about 9 o'clock this morning.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 14.—The time of arrival of the president's party was not generally understood by the citizens of Pittsburg, and there were but few people upon the depot platform when the special train arrived last night.

The representatives of the city papers were accorded a brief interview. The president looked somewhat wearied and remarked concerning the remarkable October weather. He had made thirteen speeches during the day and upon reaching Washington will have traveled over 3,000 miles. With one exception the president has slept on his car every night since leaving Washington. The president made special inquiry for the latest bulletin concerning Justice Miller's condition.

The president's train left for Washington via the Pennsylvania railroad at 8:45 o'clock. There was no speech making or demonstration of any kind while the train was in this city.

Tributes to Sherman and McKinley.

In the course of the president's speech at Mansfield, O., he paid the following tribute to Senator Sherman:

I am glad to be permitted to stop at the home of your distinguished senator and my friend. I am sure, however you may differ from him in political opinion, the people of Mansfield and of Ohio are proud of the eminence which he has attained in the councils of the nation and of the distinguished service which he has been able to render to his country, not only in congress but in the treasury. He is twin in greatness with that military brother who led some of you, as he did me, in some of the great campaigns of the war. And they have together rendered conspicuous service to this country which we as they love with devoted affection. (Applause.)

At Canton, O., the president said:

I am glad to be at the home of one with whom I have been associated in congressional duties for a number of years, and who in all personal relations with you, his neighbors, has won my regard as I am sure he has won yours. Without any regard to what you may think of the McKinley bill, I am sure you are all the appreciative neighbors and friends of Maj. William McKinley. Kind hearted, generous and full of chivalrous courtesy to his opponents, I am sure he has not failed to win your respect and that Canton is proud of him as a citizen.

Getting Tired of Speaking.

Alliance was the next station. The crowd here, too, was very large and enthusiastic. The president was introduced by Hon. Daniel Fording. He said:

My fellow citizens: There is nothing in which the American people are harder upon their public servants than in the insatiable demand they make for public speeches. I began talking before breakfast this morning and have been kept almost continuously at it through the day with scarcely time for lunch; and yet as long as the smallest residuum of strength is left I cannot fail to recognize these hearty greetings and to say some appreciative word in return. I do very much thank you, and I do very deeply feel the cordial enthusiasm with which you have received me.

At Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 13. — President Harrison reached this city at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, after an uneventful run from St. Louis.

The president attended divine service at the First Presbyterian church and then took luncheon with Secretary Tracy at the Denison house, where he remained for three hours and received calls from many people who came to pay their respects. In the afternoon the president and secretary took a drive about the city, and after supper at the residence of his son-in-law, the presidential party returned to their special car, departing for the east at 6 o'clock this morning.

A Quarrel Over the Count.

MONTREAL, Oct. 14.—A meeting of French citizens was held in the mayor's office for the purpose of arranging a reception and banquet to the Comte de Paris on his arrival. The Legitimists were there in force, but the Republicans protested against the city's taking any official notice of the visit of the count, and threatened to get up a counter Republican demonstration if it did. Finally a committee, comprising the mayor, alderman, chief justices, judges and others were appointed to meet the count at the depot and escort him to the hotel and tender him a banquet and reception. The Republicans moved an amendment that was lost.

A Veteran Journalist Honored.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Wood, wife of the Hon. Benjamin Wood, editor of The New York Daily News, gave a dinner last evening at the Fifth Avenue hotel in honor of her husband's 70th birthday. Notwithstanding his advanced years the veteran journalist is active as a man of 50; is in excellent health; a hard worker, and takes the same interest in public affairs that he did forty years ago. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Cockerill, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Fellows, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Grace, Mayor Grant and Hon. Smith Ely.

Asleep on the Track.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 14.—Peter and Minnie Berg, the former 3 years old and the latter 20 months, children of Peter Berg, a miner, were run over and instantly killed by a train on the Rock Island road. The trainmen say that the children were asleep on the track and owing to a curve they could not be seen in time to stop the train.

Ten Business Houses Burned.

OSAGE CITY, Kan., Oct. 14.—Ten business houses in the center of the city was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $20,000; partially insured.

IRON AND STEEL MEN.

The Distinguished Foreign Visitors Reach Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—The delegates to the Iron and Steel institute spent Saturday in visiting various points of interest in and around Pittsburg, one portion inspecting the coke regions of Connellsville, and those that remained in Pittsburg making a tour of the iron furnaces, plate glass factories, steel works, bridge works, etc., along the line of the West Pennsylvania and Allegheny Valley roads.

An elaborate programme has been arranged for the entertainment of the members of the Iron and Steel institute and the Verein Deutcher Ingenue who arrived at the Union depot at 8 and 9 o'clock respectively this morning. They were met at the station by deputations of some of the reception and transportation committees, who escorted them to the various hotels, where quarters were already bespoken. At 10:30 o'clock Mayor Cregier formally welcomed the visitors, the ceremony taking place in Parlor W of the Palmer house. After the reception the visitors were driven through Michigan avenue, Grand and Drexel boulevards, Jackson and Washington parks to the Washington Park club house, where luncheon was served. On their return to the city an exhibition of police patrol and fire departments will be given on the lake front. To close the day the guests will be tendered a reception at the Auditorium hotel this evening from 8 to 10 o'clock. Tuesday will be devoted to sight-seeing.

THE DUPONT DISASTER.

The Coroner Views a Basketfull of Remains.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 11.—The coroner's jury in the Dupont powder mills explosion disaster went to the works yesterday afternoon and viewed the remains of the bodies of the six men, John Harrigan, Michael Herleher, John Herleher, Martin Dolan, James Dolan and John Newell. The remnants of their bodies will fill about a bushel basket. There is an arm, a hand, part of a face, and small pieces of blackened flesh. The remains were in an ice box in a storehouse.

Members of the families of the six men have identified as many as six separate pieces and they will be buried today at St. Joseph's church. The parts representing John Newell and James and Martin Dolan will be buried in separate coffins, and those representing John Harrington and the two Herlehers in one coffin.

After reviewing the remains the coroner's jury adjourned to meet Monday evening to hear evidence. The funeral of Patrick Doherty and Mrs. Rose Doherty took place yesterday. Interment was made in St. Joseph's cemetery. Four members of the Dupont firm attended the funeral.

A Pitched Battle.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 14.—A pitched battle is reported from Smithville, De Kalb county. At Mine Lick, near Millville, Tenn., Tom Watson had had several persons arrested for firing his barn. They were acquitted, but words ensued between the two factions which soon grew into war. Both sider had plenty of followers. About thirty men and women engaged in the fight. It is said that fourteen were wounded, two of whom may die. The Mine Lick crowd got the worst of the battle.

Frank Norman Disappears.

BURLINGTON, N. J., Oct. 14.—Frank Norman, the son of Mrs. Carrie E. Vandegrift, who was accused of attempting to take his life by administering croton oil, has mysteriously disappeared. Mrs. Vandegrift gave him $2,500 with which to pay her dues in a building and loan association. Instead of paying the dues Frank disappeared. Since the trial of his mother he has been living with her.

Drank Ammonia for Whiskey.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 14.—Some one handed Robert Burns a bottle of ammonia and as a joke asked him whether he wanted a drink of whiskey. Burns replied in the affirmative and before he could be stopped he had swallowed a large quantity of the liquid. His tongue and stomach are horribly burned and he is reported as being in a critical condition.

An Embezzler Sentenced.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 14.—Matthew S. Pinckney, who gave himself up at Alton two weeks ago and was brought here to answer to the charge of embezzling $17,000 from the Lake Shore and Michigan two years ago, while cashier, was sentenced to Jackson jail for three years.

The Ship Magellan Lost.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—A telegram from Boston confirms the report of the loss at sea of the American ship Magellan, which sailed from Boston on May 10 last with a cargo of oil for Valparaiso. The Magellan was commanded by Capt. Marshall and it is believed that every one on board perished.

A Bad Gang.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 14. — Five youths were arrested at Ellicott City and brought to this city. They are charged with numerous assaults and thefts, which have been recently committed. Scarcely a night has passed but some of the gang have committed some desperate act on freight trains.

All for Love.

OZARK, Ala., Oct. 14. — A farmer named Clayton Lloyd wished to wed a young woman in Texas, and to accomplish this end he poisoned his wife and four children with rat poison. They all died yesterday. Lloyd was captured last night and threats are made that he will be lynched.

Bird Shooting Match.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Oct. 14.—The 5,000 live pigeon shoot between James A. Robert Elliott, of Kansas City, and Edgar Gibbs Murphy, of New York, at Hollywood, Long Branch, attracted a big crowd. Elliott won by killing 93 to Murphy's 88, out of 100 birds each.

Wyoming's Election.

CHEYENNE, Oct. 13.—The state vote has been canvassed in the twelve counties. Sixteen thousand and fifty-one votes were polled. Governor Warren's majority is 1,726 and Congressman Clark's, 2,567. The legislature stands 41 Republicans and 8 Democrats.

The Count's Charity.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 14.—The Count of Paris left here yesterday for the battle fields of the wilderness. Sunday he attended mass at St. Peters cathedral and presented Bishop Vandeviver with $100 for the poor.

JUDGE MILLER DEAD

Last Hours of the Distinguished Jurist.

SOME CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS.

His Untiring Industry and Sterling Integrity—A Self Made Man. Twenty-eight Years on the Bench. Gen. Belknap's Sudden Death.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Associate Justice Miller, of the United States supreme court, who was stricken with paralysis several days ago, and whose death was looked for hourly since the time of his prostration by the fatal stroke, died last night a few minutes before 11 o'clock.

Justice Miller was stricken with paralysis last Friday afternoon, while walking from a Massachusetts street car to his house on Thomas circle. He fell down on his face, and when picked up and carried into his house was unconscious. He soon regained intelligence and appeared quite cheerful, but at no time was much hope of his recovery entertained.

Samuel Freeman Miller was born in Richmond, Ky., April 5, 1816. He graduated at the medical department of the Transylvania university in Kentucky in 1838, and practiced medicine for a few years, but afterwards became a lawyer.

In 1850 Judge Miller removed to Iowa, where he became prominent among Republicans in that state. In 1862 President Lincoln appointed him associate justice of the supreme court of the United States. He was at the time of his death the oldest justice in continuous service on the court bench.

A Hard Worker.

The paralytic stroke of Justice Miller was a surprise to every one in Washington. His constitution has, apparently, been one of iron, and he has for years worked more than twelve hours out of the twenty-four. It was his habit to go into his office, at his home on Massachusetts avenue, as soon as he had finished his breakfast in the morning, and to work there upon his cases until the supreme court met at noon. During his whole career as a supreme court justice he missed scarcely a day in attendance upon the supreme court when it was sitting, and he worked far into the night writing his opinions and passing upon cases after his return from the Capitol.

There has been no judge on the bench for years who has done more work than Justice Miller, and he was one of the best equipped men of the corps of justices. He was a self educated man, and he never had the advantage of college training.

Self Educated.

He started life as a drug clerk and spent three yaars in making up prescriptions. He then went to a medical school in Kentucky and practiced medicine after he had gotten his diploma, for eight years. When he began to study law he took up the study of Latin and acquired a thorough knowledge of the language.

Justice Miller has always been a strong Republican. He made his first political speeches when he began to study law and he was an ardent follower of Henry Clay.

During his long career of twenty-eight years on the bench, there has never been a whisper of scandal concerning him. He has never speculated upon his information received as a justice of the supreme court, and though he has received more than $250,000 in salaries from Uncle Sam, he has not worked the machine at both ends and made a fortune out of it.

GEN. BELKNAP DEAD.

The Remarkable Record of President Grant's Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—The autopsy has disclosed that the death of Gen. W. W. Belknap, who was found dead in bed yesterday, was due to inflammation of the inner lining of the heart.

Mrs. Belknap, who has been at Newport and other eastern seaside resorts during the summer months, but in New York city during the last few weeks, was summoned by telegraph, and also the general's son Hugh, from his home in Chicago, where he is employed in the office of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company.

William Worth Belknap was born in Newburg, N. Y., on Sept. 27, 1829. He graduated at Princeton in 1848. He then studied law, was admitted to the bar and began practice in Keokuk, Ia. When the war broke out he joined the army as major of the Fifteenth Iowa volunteers. He was engaged at Shiloh, Corinth and Vicksburg, where he did good service, and also attracted attention to himself by his services in Sherman's Atlanta campaign. In July, 1864, he was promoted to be brigadier general, and in March, 1865, he received a brevet as major general and was put in command of a division.

At the conclusion of the war he was appointed collector of internal revenue in Iowa, a position which he held until October, 1869, when he entered Gen. Grant's cabinet as secretary of war. This office he held during Grant's second administration until March 7, 1876, when he resigned in consequence of the charges of corruption which made his name notorious. He was impeached and tried before the senate, the specific accusation being that he promised to appoint Caleb P. Marsh to maintain a trading establishment at Fort Sill, a military post of the United States, on consideration of a certain sum of money to be paid quarterly.

The testimony was of the most conclusive description, and the accused could only avoid conviction by pleading that his resignation before impeachment had left the senate without jurisdiction. On this technical plea he escaped, the vote being 35 to 25 against him and a two-thirds vote being necessary to absolute conviction.

The later years of his life were passed in Washington, where he had a good law practice and lived very quietly, retaining a number of faithful friends to the end.

An International Case.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The arrest of Mrs. Field and Mrs. Miller, the wives of the absconding American bankers of London—who did business under the name of Field & Co.—promise to become one of international importance, in which congress, and probably the president of the United States, may be called upon to act. They were released from custody by Judge Barrett yesterday, and as Mrs. Miller passed outside the corridor she was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Bernhard and taken before Commissioner Shields. He adjourned the hearing till Oct. 27.

A Dakota Bank Fails.

ABERDEEN, Dak., Oct. 14.—The well known and established banking house of F. H. Hagerety & Co. closed its doors, having assigned to Ira Barnes and J. O. Braden for the benefit of creditors.

Centre Hall Mills.

All grades of Roller Flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail

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All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

—o—

Bran, fine and coarse.

—o—

COAL, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

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TERMS, for Flour, Feed and Coal, *Strictly Cash*

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All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same.

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These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

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about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.
No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.
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one hundred under good cultivation, 20 well timbered. Beautiful for situation,
—GOOD BUILDINGS, GOOD WATER,—
excellent fruit of all kinds, 20 minutes from Oak Hall station.
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Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

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Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

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Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.
Respectfully,
F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

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Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
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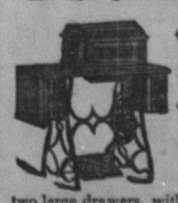

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WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.

Allentown has 3,802 children enrolled in the public schools. There are 75 teachers.

Frederick D. Keighley, mine inspector of the Uniontown district, has resigned, and will be succeeded by William Duncrn, of Buena Vista.

John Blake has been arrested on the charge of having robbed the residence of Mr. Herbert Cox, in West Whiteland, Chester county.

Eben Clinton Hess, ex-deputy warden of the Northampton county prison, died suddenly at his home in Upper Mt. Bethel, of apoplexy, aged 49.

William West, the colored man on trial for the murder and robbery of the Crouch family, was convicted of murder in the first degree. He was remanded for sentence.

Abram S. Hull, master mechanic of the Cumberland Valley railroad for thirty years past, fell dead in front of his residence, from apoplexy. He was 64 years old.

While watching the workmen at one of his oil wells performing some labor James McIlhaney, a well known oil producer of Butler, was instantly killed by a board falling from the top of the oil well derrick.

James March had a writ of attachment for $35,000 issued against the South Mountain Railroad company. Sheriff Miller will make levies in Dauphin, Lebanon, Berks, Lehigh and Northampton counties.

In an agray at an unlicensed liquor saloon, or "speak easy," in Allegheny City, John Bothwell was stabbed to death by William Flinn, a late arrival from Louisville. The affray was caused by a dispute over a woman. Flinn is in jail.

John Donley, of Philadelphia, an employe in the train service of the Pennsylvania railroad, was instantly killed near Mountville station. He fell from his train and was run over. His head was completely severed from his body.

At Pittsburg a big cut is being made in the price of glass jars. The jobbers are buying at from 15 to 20 per cent. under the list and are reaping a harvest. The Manufacturers' association has split and every manufacturer is selling for almost any price he can get.

While engaged in one of the mills of the Mt. Holly Paper company, at Mt. Holly Springs, six miles south of Carlisle, Theodore Sweigert, aged 41 years, was caught by a fly wheel and instantly killed. His body was mangled terribly. A wife and four small children survive him.

John Wilson, a negro hostler in Phillips' livery stable, murdered Timothy Shay, an Irishman. They got in a quarrel over the hire of a team and Wilson struck Shay with the pitchfork, breaking his neck. He was arrested and taken to Chester county jail. The coroner's inquest will be concluded today.

The miners at the Snodgrass mines, up the Monongahela river, are out on strike. The cause of the trouble is that the firm discharged a blacksmith, whereupon the miners all quit. The miners demand the reinstatement of the discharged men, but up to this time the operators have firmly refused to concede the demand.

David McElroy, a section hand on the Baltimore and Ohio road, was killed at Hogsett's cut, a mile north of Uniontown. Five men were on a handcar and were run into by an engine. Four of the men jumped off when they heard the engine whistle for the cut, but McElroy stayed on the car and was fatally injured. He was 50 years old and unmarried.

The building 967 Liberty street, Pittsburg, occupied by D. J. Rox, box manufactory; Dean & Neibaum, flour merchants, and several other firms, was damaged by fire and water Friday night to the extent of about $15,000. The loss is divided between the different occupants and is covered by insurance. Chief Evans and two firemen were injured at the fire.

Albert Bowman, a shoe dealer worth $15,000 and doing a good business, had become partially insane by the fear, as he said, of poverty, and for some time had almost starved himself. Some time ago he bought a pistol with the intention of killing himself, but his wife took it away from him. Early yesterday morning he ran to his wife and cried, "Give me my pistol, quick! There are burglars in the store." The woman, not suspecting his intentions, gave him the pistol. He ran down stairs and then shot himself fatally.

The corning mlil of the large Dupont powder works at Wapwallopen, seven miles below Shickshinny, was exploded with terrific force from some unknown cause. The explosion took place before the employes had assembled for work. Three men engaged at the magazine, who were near by when it occurred, were burned. The force of the explosion was distinctly felt over an area of eight miles. Houses shook until the windows fell out, while large trees in the vicinity of the mills were torn from their roots and carried clear across the river.

A serious freight wreck occurred at Cresson Saturday in which a brakeman named Fee was instantly killed. A number of cars were piled up and the four tracks were blocked for several hours. The wreck was caused by a west bound train crossing from one track to another. Another west bound train crashed into it. At the same time an east bound freight came crashing along and piled into the first named trains. About fifteen cars were knocked into kindling wood. Passenger traffic was considerably delayed in consequence.

In the United Brethren conference at Mountville the committee on grievances reported that Rve. Z. C. Mower had, after due consideration, been found guilty of "immorality and fraudulent transactions," and recommended his expulsion from the conference and church; also, that Rev. P. H. Garrett was found guilty of conduct unbecoming a Christian minister, and recommended his expulsion. Both recommendations were adopted. H. T. McNally was granted a license to preach. J. A. Syter, J. F. Smith and U. S. G. Renn, having finished the three years' course of reading, were passed and referred to the committee on ordination. The committee on bounaaries reported, making a number of changes in the circuits.

James M. Dougherty, the insane lover of Mary Anderson, who murdered Dr. Lloyd at the Kings county lunatic asylum, New York, was four years ago a telegraph operator at Dundaff, a summer resort in Susquehanna county, six miles from Carbondale. While there he claimed that Dougherty was but an assumed name, he coming east from Nevada, where he said he was interested with Mackay in silver mining operations, in order to get a quiet place where he could perfect a perpetual motor on which he was working. He contributed many articles on this scheme to local papers, and left Dundaff, after two years' residence, because of an alleged intimacy with a young woman. He went first to Scranton and then to New York.

THE BREWMASTERS.

They Meet in Annual Convention in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14.—The 600 members of the Brewmasters' Union of the United States, who came to this city from New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis to hold a three days' convention, begun business by registering their names at the Philadelphia German society's headquarters, Franklin and Fairmount avenue.

This morning the convention was opened formally at a meeting in Mænnerch r hall, at which an address was delivered by Bund. President William Gerst, of Cincinnati. At this meeting officers will be elected to serve during the year. This evening Amberg's company will give a special performance in the Grand Opera house for the visiting delegates and their friends.

To-morrow afternoon 600 brewmasters will drive through Fairmount park, stopping to inspect Brewerytown. In the evening a banquet will be given at Horticultural hall, the estimated cost of which is $5,000.

Yesterday afternoon there was a meeting of directors, and last evening there was a "Students' Festival" at Horticultural hall.

A Suspicious Accident.

LAZLETON, Pa., Oct. 14.—Flora Malloy, a beautiful 2½-year-old girl, was found yesterday afternoon pinioned down by a fallen tree at the base of a large rock, one and a half miles north of the town. The manner in which she was fastened and the utter absence of rents in her clothing or scratches on her body or limbs confirms the suspicion that she was stolen, kept secreted until Sunday and put in the place where she was found. The child died last evening at 8 o'clock. The mother's condition is serious and it is feared that her reason will be dethroned.

An Important Case Decided.

WILKESBARRE, Oct. 14.—The contest between the heirs of Thomas Lazarus, late of Hanover township, was decided by Judge Rhone, who handed down a voluminous opinion. The case involves more money than any similar action ever brought before the orphans' court of Luzerne county—no less a figure, indeed, than $1,250,000. It has for a long time been discussed by prominent attorneys of this section, not less on account of the great amount involved than because some very important legal points are at issue regarding coal leases.

Two Hungarian Rows.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 14.—Two Hungarians got into a quarrel at Chapman borough over a watch which one had stolen from the other. A fight followed, during which the alleged thief was pounced upon by three Huns, and, besides being beaten unmercifully with fists, was hacked in several places with a hatchet. He is now at St. Luke's hospital, and it is feared he will die from his injuries. Two Huns got into a fight in Bethlehem, during which one cut a frightful gash in the other's head with a shovel. The injured man is in the hospital.

Mr. Powderly's Aims.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 14.—Joseph L. Evans, master workman of the Pittsburg district of the Knights of Labor, has received a letter from Mr. Powderly. The grand master workman desired to know when the national convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers would open in this city. Mr. Evans believes that Powderly wants to send a letter to the engineers either relative to the late strike on the New York Central or else to propose an alliance with other branches of the business. The convention will open to-morrow with a secret session.

Harrisburg Terminal Bridge.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 14.—Nolan Bros., of Reading, the contractors for the masonry on the Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburg railroad, generally known as the Harrisburg Terminal, completed the mason work on the road, from its connection with the Paxton creek bridge to the crossing over the Northern Central railroad, on the west bank of the Susquehanna river. This is two days ahead of the contract time. The distance is 6,100 feet. The bridge across the river is 3,450 feet long, being comprised of twenty-three spans of 150 feet each.

Killed by the Cars.

AMBLER, Pa., Oct. 14.—A woman was struck by a south bound express train below the tunnel at North Wales. The engineer saw her walking towards the approaching train. He applied the air brakes, but not in time to save the woman's life. One limb of the woman was broken and she was injured internally. She was picked up by the crew and taken to the Pennsylvania hospital, where she died.

A Grist Mill Burned.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 11.—The large four story stone and frame grist mill of E. Stauffer, operated by Aldus Groff, near Chestnut Level, this county, was completely destroyed by fire. The contents, consisting of several thousand bushels of grain and chop stuff, were all consumed. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $4,000. The fire was caused by friction.

Catasauqua Strike Ended.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., Oct. 14. — The strike of the plush silk weavers at the Unicorn Silk mill ended in a compromise, and all but three of the strikers returned to work. These three started the strike, and will leave for England.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Oct. 8.

The British parliament will come together Nov. 25.

The actual count of visitors to the Trenton state fair shows 92,905 for the week.

A Polish miner was instantly killed near Wilkesbarre by a fall down a 550 foot shaft.

The First National bank of Dushore, Pa., has applied for authority to begin business.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery, of Boston, celebrated their 233d field day in Philadelphia.

Bill Howard, a convicted murderer, escaped from jail at Greenville, S. C., by changing clothing with his wife.

John Newman, of Absecom, N. J., was ridden for over ten minutes on a barbed wire fence because he would not discharge his housekeeper at the dictation of his neighbors.

Thursday, Oct. 9.

Gen. Joubert, ex-president of the South African Republic, arrived in New York.

The City of New York beat the Teutonic by one hour in the passage from Queenstown to New York.

James Atkins, a lawyer and prominent Republican politician, was found dead in his office in Savannah.

William Sprague, Jr., grandson of Salmon P. Chase and son of ex-Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, committed suicide by inhaling chloroform at Seattle, Wash.

It is probable that an indictment will be found against Schweinfurth, the self-styled "divinity." The sheriff at Rockford, Ills., has served papers on the dwellers in "heaven" to appear before the grand jury.

Friday Oct. 10.

The census bureau places the population of of New Jersey at 1,441,017, an increase of 309,901 in ten years.

The Pullman Palace Car company has been successful in its vestibule suit against the Boston and Albany railroad.

At a meeting of the Flint and Lime Glass Manufacturers' association in Pittsburg an advance of nearly 5 per cent. was made in prices.

Eight Asbury Park druggists and the proprietors of the Neptune club are being charged before the grand jury at Freehold with violating the law by the sale of intoxicating liquors.

While miners at Humboldt mine near Jamestown, Colo., were eating lunch in the blacksmith shop several sticks of giant powder exploded, instantly killing Mack Miles, Hugh Morgan and Harry Atkinson, and seriously injuring Tom Richardson.

Saturday, Oct. 11.

The first snow of the season fell in Sierra City, Cal.

The Belle City street railroad of Racine, Wis., was sold to a New York syndicate for $100,000.

The interstate deep water harbor convention met in Des Moines, Ia. Only about thirty delegates were present.

The Rev. Dr. Booth, of Englewood, N. J., has declined the presidency of the theological seminary at Auburn, N. Y.

At the annual session of the grand lodge, Knights of Honor, in New Jersey, held at Newark, R. C. Jones was elected grand dictator.

The amended constitution of the Patriotic Sons of America was adopted in Boston. The most important change was the insertion of the word "white," making only white native born citizens eligible for membership.

A murderous attack was made on Leon Fisch, a manufacturer of stained glass, who was lured from his home in Newark, N. J., by a boy to look at some windows, and when a short distance away was nearly beaten to death by some person who had been concealed.

Monday, Oct. 13.

The military works at Forts Pike and Macomb, La., have been ordered abandoned.

A fire in La Harpe, Ills., destroyed the Goucher block and several stocks of goods. Loss, $15,000.

The steamer John E. Tygert was burned at her docks in Baltimore, where she was laid up for repairs. Loss, $40,000.

John D. Nicholls, late assistant postmaster at Berien Springs, Mich., has pleaded guilty to embezzling postal money orders.

Andrew Schmitt was shot and killed by John Turner, a bartender, at Idlewild, a suburb of Cincinnati. The cause of the murder was an old quarrel.

At St. Louis, the firm of Ketzinger Tuholsker & Nicholstein Frolichstein, clothing manufacturers, confessed judgment in the sum of $53,872; assets unknown.

The war department has issued advertisements for proposals, under the recent fortification act, for furnishing the ordnance department of the army with twenty-five 8 inch, fifty 10 inch and twenty-five 12 inch steel guns, and ammunition for their test or proof; all to be of American manufacture.

Tuesday, Oct. 14.

The New Jersey conference of the Methodist church will convene at Pennsgrove on Oct. 21.

The reported drowning of five men in the Delaware river, near Kinkora, N. J., proves to be erroneous.

John Rea, a seaman of Philadelphia, was drowned in Baltimore while attempting to abandon his ship.

The twelve Trenton brick yards have closed and 10,000,000 of pressed brick will have to be carried over to next season.

The breaking of a derrick in the yards of the Illinois Steel company, Chicago, resulted in the injury of six men, one of whom will probably die.

The Slate and Metal Roofers' union, of Boston, have decided to demand an advance from $3 to $3.25 per day and eight hours on Saturday on and after Oct. 22.

The following population of states is announced by the census office: Illinois, 3,818,536; increase, 740,665. Louisiana, 1,116,828; increase, 176,882. Mississippi, 1,284,887; increase, 153,290.

The sixty-eighth annual meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of New Jersey will be held in the First Presbyterian church, at Atlantic City, commencing on Monday evening, Oct. 20, at 7 o'clock.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—The market was dull and firm. Pennsylvania was steady. Reading was strong, and the preferred income bonds were dull and firm.

Following are the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	51¼	Reading g. m. 4s.	83⅞
N. Pac. com	27¼	Reading 1st pf. 4s.	64⅞
N. Pac. pf	74⅜	Reading 2d pf. 4s.	44¾
Pennsylvania	53	Reading 3d pf. 4s.	35
Reading	18¾	H. & B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav.	51⅜	H. & B. T. pf	46⅜
St. Paul	60	W. N. Y. & P.	8¾

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—State and western flour quiet; easy; low extras, $3.60@4.10; city mills, $5@5.25; city mills patents, $5.35@6.15.

Wheat—No. 2 red sold off ⅝@¾c., but recovered ½@⅝c. on reports of heavy rains west, which will delay marketing of supplies; December, $1.05¼@1.06¾; January, $1.07¼@1.07⅝; May, $1.9⅝@1.19⅝.

Rye—Steady; quiet; state, 72@73c.; western, 70@72c.

Barley—Strong; two rowed state, 75@78c. Milwaukee, 77½@78c.; Oswego, 85@95c.

Corn—No. 2 dull; ¼c. lower; easy; No. 2, 36½@37¼c.; steamer mixed, 36¼c.

Oats—No. 2 dull; weak; state, 42¾@44c.; western, 41@54c.

Beef—Quiet; steady; plate, $7.50@8; extra mess, $7.50.

Pork—Dull; steady; mess, $11.50@12.25; extra prime, $10.50@11.

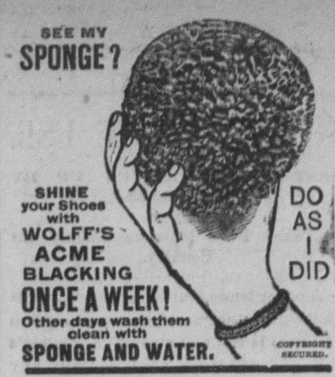
Lard—Quiet; weak; steam rendered, $6.40@6.

Eggs—Fair demand; state and Pennsylvania, 25@25½c.; Canadian, 22c.; western, 21½@22c.; icehouse, 18@20c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—Oil opened at 83½c. and closed at 81¾c.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 13. — Market opened dull; noon, 80¾c.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SHINE your Shoes with WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING
ONCE A WEEK!
Other days wash them clean with
SPONGE AND WATER.
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EVERY Body able to hold a brush
SHOULD USE
PIK-RON
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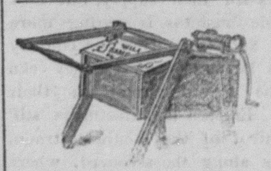

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[Mention The Reporter.] May152m.

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Attorney-at-Law.
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Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1840. 14aug3m

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

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He keeps in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, Burial Robes, etc., etc.
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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.
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For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD Fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mary Royer, dec'd., late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN EMERICK, Centre Hall,
DAVID KRAPE, Aaronsburg,
7Aug. 6t Executors.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—2 story frame house and stable, at the station, apply to F. KURTZ tf

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		11 25 am
"	"	Harrisburg	3 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	6 56 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 25 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS	leaves New York		12 15 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP.	leaves New York		6 20 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia		11 40 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP	leaves Philadelphia		4 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 50 p m
"	"	Montandon	9 54 p m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport Express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 15 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 14 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves Renovo		4 20 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 40 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 42 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 29 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves Williamsport		1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 0	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laureiton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Faddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 29
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.30 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't.

Spring and Summer!

—o——O——o—

Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in

SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,

in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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Sioux City Corn Palace.—Opens Sept. 25; closes Oct. 11, 1890.

ALESMEN WANTED.
LOCAL OR TRAVELING
to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed
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15mayyrs ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
Treatmen By Inhalation.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Phila
Rev. Victor J. Codrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
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W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
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J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanform, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer!

THE SILENT LAND.

The Silent Land! What undefined desire
Wakes at these words, like to the lambent fire
Seen over marshland wastes, at dead of night,
Flickering afar in weird, uncanny flight!

The Silent Land, which poets love to name!
Mysterious region, where the present frame
Of all that is, beyond our fancy's range,
Doth yield itself to supersensual change.

The Silent Land, where, dread as older fates,
Vague, sombre shadows guard the entrance gates.
And where glide through the vapor sudden gleams,
As 'twere, a spectral day's sunsetting beams.

The Silent Land, whereon that wan sun-glow
Spreads, as a red moon ray o'er plains of snow,
Upon which birch trees lean across the tracks
Where wolves are wont to race in famished packs.

The Silent Land, a broad domain, so still
That its deep quiet gives the heart a thrill,
As when night fowl sail by on noiseless wing,
A thrill such as no sound has power to bring.

The Silent Land, which stretches on and on,
Dim outlined as the mist-veiled hills of dawn;
Vistas where human visions feebly gropes
Mistd the long cypress boughs that gloom the slopes.

The Silent Land! No breeze: and yet wha, wafts
Are these which play about the portal shafts,
Chilling the white-lipped wanderers who wait
To pass the boundary of the unknown state!

Home Journal

KNOXIE GRANGE.

"She is certainly a very pretty girl!" said Elbridge Root, decidedly, to his friend, Mr. Berry.

"Yes," assented his friend, "but it strikes me that for a young lady brought up in the splendor which, according to her own account, surrounds her, she is rather lacking in refinement and elegance of manner."

"Do you think so?" asked Root, somewhat uneasily. "Well, perhaps her manners are a trifle original; but she is pretty and graceful. And upon the whole, Frank, I have about made up my mind to ask her to marry me."

"Oh, you have, eh? Then there is no use in discussing the matter any further. Love is blind, they say, and I certainly shall not attempt to remove the bandage from his eyes. Yes, Miss Knoxie is sweet and winning; but have you ever reflected, El, how your mother, whose manners would grace a court, and your sister, who leads society in New York, would welcome such an alliance?"

"From all that I hear Knoxie Grange and its surroundings must be more than equal to the Root estates," laughed Elbridge. "And—"

But here conversation was interrupted by the entrance of a third person, and the subject was abandoned.

* * * * * *

"Yes," Golden Knoxie was saying indifferently, "I suppose it's all very grand at Root; but our establishment at the Grange is on such a large scale. Mamma couldn't exist without a French maid, and the cook would think herself abused if she didn't have at least two assistants."

Betty Berry opened her pretty brown eyes very wide.

"I should like to see the Grange," she said innocently.

"Yes, to be sure you would," replied Golden, rather hurriedly. "There is the picture gallery, and the billiard-room, and bowling alley—I assure you, my dear, it is on the old castle style."

"But didn't you think the cottage where the pretty young school teacher lives, that we called at yesterday, very picturesque?"

"Picturesque? Yes, I suppose so; but you see I am accustomed to things so entirely different," was the reply.

"How glad you will be to get home!"

"Ah!" sighed Miss Knoxie, as she paused in packing her trunk, "there are few places like my home!"

"Good-by, Mr. Root," said Golden, pausing on her way down stairs and holding out her hand.

"Good-by, Golden," he said softly. He held her hand in a tight clasp for a moment. She was standing on the steps above him, and her lovely, bewitching face was dangerously close to his.

Root suddenly raised his dark, handsome face and kissed the sweet, young lips, and Golden ran laughing and blushing down the stairs.

* * * * * *

"Well, puss, said Frank Berry to his sister that night, "so your grand friend has returned to her ancestral halls?"

"Miss Kittie Knoxie has gone home—yes," answered Betty arching her eyebrows.

"Do you miss her?"

"Well, no, I don't, Frank. I had become rather tired of her boasting. She never saw anything handsome without declaring that at her home things were twice as elegant. One gets wearied with that style of conversation, you know. Is Elbridge Root really smitten with her pretty face, Frank?"

"I'm afraid he is."

Betty burst into a merry, ringing laugh.

"Poor El! Well she's very pretty; but, oh, so conceited!"

"I am going out to Mordaunt County with El next week, to visit Knoxie Grange, and play the part of faithful friend while he proposes the eventful question."

"Are you?" Oh, Frank, then you can tell me all about the glories of the Grange. To judge from what I have heard, it is second only to Windsor Castle. I only wish I were going out there with you."

* * * * * *

The sunset was flooding all the west with a golden glory of orange brightness as Mr. Root and his friend, Frank Berry, drove up to a lonely little mountain inn which nestled close to the tall gate as if for companionship.

"Can you tell me, my friend, if we are far from Knoxie Grange?" said Root, hailing a little old man who sat on the piazza steps apparently half asleep.

"Knoxie Grange! Knoxie Grange!" repeated the old man, with a puzzled look. "I don't know as I ever heern tell of sich a place hereabout."

"That is strange," said Elbridge, turning to Berry. "I supposed it must have been the show place of the county."

"But I can tell you where widow Knoxie lives," interposed the old man with a sudden accession of intelligence.

"Mrs. Hugh Knoxie?"

"Yes. It's down a piece by the swamp. It's a yaller house with a barn opposite, two miles beyond the plank road."

"Thank you," said Elbridge, touching up his horse. "A yellow house with a barn opposite! What a curious idea these country aborigines must have of architecture!"

The two miles were soon passed. The swamp followed in due succession. Then a tumble-down, one-story house painted a dingy cream color. The windows were stuffed with old hats, and a pig was promenading the front yard in a wilderness of plaintain and nettles. Just across the road an unpainted barn was falling to decay.

"Hold on—what are you driving past for?" exclaimed Frank Berry, laying his hand upon the reins.

"This cannot be the place!"

"Why not? Isn't it a yellow house with a barn opposite?"

"A shanty with a ruin opposite!" exclaimed Elbridge, scornfully.

"Still, it may be just as well to inquire before going further."

As the carriage stopped, a slovenly-looking girl of fourteen years peered around the corner of the house.

"Does Mrs. Hugh Knoxie reside here?"

"Yes; but she ain't at home."

"Where is she?"

"Up to Squire Low's, washing; she washes there Tuesday and Saturdays, and Wednesdays she goes to Mr. Ponds."

Elbridge Root sat aghast. Frank Berry pursued the question.

"Is Miss Knoxie at home?"

"Golden? No; she's hired up to Widow Brown's doing housework. Be you Golden's beau from York?"

Neither of the young men thought it proper to hear the embarrassing question. Elbridge Root only guided his horse around to begin their homeward journey. Berry sat silently beside him until they had driven about a mile.

"So that is Knoxie Grange!" he ejaculated at last. "El, what a lucky thing you did not propose in New York!

"She has deceived me from beginning to end," said Elbridge in a husky voice. "And I believed in her and loved her so truly! I would not marry her now were she heiress to all Golconda's mines!"

Betty Berry was highly amused by the account of Knoxie Grange, rendered by her brother on his return.

"There was always too much pretence about the young woman," she said. "But, oh, Frank, how glad I am that El discovered the truth before it was too lat '"

A Large Head of Water.

France claims the honor of utilizing a higher water pressure than that recently put in operation in the Chollar shaft on the Comstock lode in Nevada. At Brignoud, 2 kilometers from the valley of Gresivaudad, near Grenoble, a turbine 9 feet 9 inches in diameter was put in operation in the year 1875, utilizing a head of 1,638 feet. It is still working, and gives a force of 1,500 horse power with a flow of 300 liters of water per second.

Two perfectly white robins with pink eyes, were recently captured in the meadow of Caleb Swayne, in West Goshen, Penn.

THE PAPER WE USE.

VAST AMOUNT EATEN UP BY MAGAZINES.

It Takes 1000 Mills to Supply the Country.

A paper trade journal has these words on its title page; "The consumption of paper is the measure of a people's culture." If these words contain any truth then the United States of America must be the most intelligent of all the nations, for the manufacture and consumption of paper has risen to such vast proportions as to be a matter of surprise, even to paper makers themselves. Of course the daily newspapers use the largest amounts of white paper; formerly the press of the whole country was dependent upon the Eastern States for their supply, but now the whole business is getting more localized and throughout the country they are buying wherever they can from the manufacturers in their vicinity. Eastern manufacturers still have control of the Southern trade, especially along the seaboard, where freights are cheap; but in the West they have been rapidly driven out and on the Pacific coast, where there was once a large market, the Californians have taken to manufacturing and are now supplying that trade themselves.

New York city has of late become the dumping ground for all surplus newspaper made in Eastern mills, and since the advent of ground wood pulp the price has been forced down to a low point and a good article can now be bought for 4 cents a pound. Lately, considerable quantities of it has been exported, and it is to be hoped that a large trade may be developed in this direction and thus relieve the American market.

Next to the newspapers, the illustrated class and trade journals and magazines, use the largest amounts of paper. They generally require a good machine finish book or a sized and super calendered article for fine cut work. The Century Co. consumes nearly 275 tons a month for their publications and their paper bill amounts to nearly $400,000 per annum. part of this paper is used flat in reams but a large amount is shipped in rolls, for they have perfecting presses which they use in printing the advertising ages. Harper Bros. for their three illustrated papers and magazines use about 25,000 reams annually and besides this, vast quantities of book papaper for their other publications. They also have a perfecting press for their advertising pages. The Arkells' use 30,000 reams a year for the Frank Leslie illustrated papers and Judge. Puck requires about 12,000 reams.

Robert Bonners' Sons are improving the quality of their Ledger paper to meet the growing demand for fine cut work. Nobody knows exactly what the circulation of the Ledger is; they take advertisements, therefore it is nobody's business but their own. They buy 10,000 reams of paper at a time however, and store it away in their commodious warehouse for future use.

The Ladies' Home Journal, of Philadelphia annually uses $250,000 worth of paper, and the Youths' Companion of Boston contract for 75,000 reams every year, worth nearly $500,000. The school book people are also enormous consumers of book paper. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., Cincinnati, contract for 25,000 reams the first of July every year, and Ivison Blakeman & Co. require about 20,000 reams. The name of Cowperthwaite is known to every school-boy for two generations. This concern still publishes their geographies in Philadelphia and requires nearly 10,000 reams of paper for them every year.

N. L. Munroe and the Munroe Publishing Co. grind cheap literature out in thousand-line lots. They use $500,000 worth of cheap news in a season. Other concerns, like Ogilvie, Pollard & Moss and George W. Dillingham & Co. are flooding the market with American reprints of foreign literature and consume enormous quantities of paper. As will be seen, literature is rapidly descending to paper and ink business, and the book that has the greatest thickness for the money is the one that will meet with the readiest sale. Manufacturers of paper know this, and in selling to a certain class of publishers they have to stipulate that their paper will be thick for weight, thus insuring a stout looking book.

The patent medicine makers are heavy consumers, distributing vast quantities of printed matter all over the country. The paper bill of the Hop Bitters concern amount to $300,000 per annum, and C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, have ten Cottrell presses which they run night and day, using the 20,000 reams of machine finished book paper which they contract for. Who has not heard of the Ayers family and their famous almanac? This publication is being printed all the time, and annually eats up 1000 tons of paper. Each state uses quite large quantities of paper, and in some instances very ancient specifications as to the material it shall be made of are still in force, but they are not generally adhered to. [illegible] as far as ground wood pulp is concerned, which is strictly and rigidly guarded against in all instances. The presence of ground wood in any paper is shown immediately by the application of a little nitric acid.

After all, when it is considered what the vast outlets for paper are and the uses to which it is put, it is almost to be wondered at that the 1000 pulp and paper mills can supply the demand.

Stanley's Black Boys.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley has been rather unfortunate in the two black boys he rescued from the wilds of Africa and brought to civilized lands. On his trip to the relief of Livingstone a little fellow named Lalulu came into his possession, and he brought him to this country and began to educate him. Kalulu accompanied his benefactor back to Africa when the explorer crossed the continent. On the upper Congo the boy deserted the caravan, but he was captured, hungry and apparently penitent a few days later. A short time after he was drowned at one of the Congo cataracts. The news now comes from the Congo that the boy Baruti, whom Stanley freed from slavery and took with him to Europe, treated his white friend with the basest ingratitude when he returned to Africa with the Emin expedition and at last met a terrible fate from his own tribe.

When Stanley was here two years ago last winter he told a story that does not appear in any of his writings. Before he left King Leopold's service and while he was on the Upper Congo, he visited a camp of Arab slavers, in whose hands were hundreds of poor slaves suffering for food. Among them were eighteen little boys from the cannibal tribes of the Aruwimi River. The Arabs hardly expected to keep the little fellows alive, and they were glad to sell them to Stanley for a cotton handerchief apiece. He distributed the lads among the white stations down the river, and arranged that the boys should be taught to read and to work. He thought the boys would be particularly useful when the time came to extend European influences among the wild tribes of the Aruwimi.

The boy he most fancied among the rescued slaves was Baruti, and he took the lad to England, where he lived with the explorer until Stanley returned to Africa with the Emin expedition. He sent the boy to school, where he readily learned to read, and he made rapid progress in the English language. Stanley said, while here, that he was surprised to find how much Baruti could tell him about his tribe and their language, customs and legends. Just before the explorer came to this country to lecture he wrote out all the interesting information this boy had given him about the unknown people on the Aruwimi from whom he had been stolen.

Mr. Stanley selected the Aruwimi route to the Nile, and he took the boy with him to serve as an interpreter. But when they reached the confines of the region where Baruti had spent his earlier years, the savage instincts of his race seemed to have gained the upper hand. Mr. Wesner writes that as soon as Baruti regained his own country he deserted the friend with whom he had lived for years, and added crime to ingratitude by carrying away with him Stanley's rifle and revolver.

That was the news that Capt. Shagerstrom brought down the river. When Mr. Wesner himself visited the Aruwimi he learned that Baruti had been unable to find his relations, who had probably been killed or captured by the Arabs. The tribe regarded the youth as the white man's boy, refused to recognize him as one of their number, and he was killed and eaten by his own countrymen.—*New Yosk Sun.*

The Secretary of Napoleon III.

James Mortimer who, after holding the position of private secretary to the Emperor Napoleon for many years, settled in London just before Sedan and established the London *Figaro*, is an American; that is to say, by birth, but he is just as much of a Frenchman as an American and more of an Englishman than either, especially the latter, in appearance. He is a perfect terror to the plagiaristic playwright, for however carefully the literary criminal may cover up his stolen plums with English conversational sauce, Mortimer is sure to unearth them with his fearful memory and label them "from the French"—strengthening his assertion with date, circumstance and author.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Hints that Busy Housewives will Appreciate.

If one wishes to prolong the season of sweet corn until frosts come, a few rows of some early varieties may be planted now. They may furnish acceptable late picking before frost comes.

Avoid Pruning of all large branches. The largest branch had its origin from a bud; had this bud been cut away, or better yet, rubbed off, in its infancy, there would have been no branch demanding pruning.

Continue to cultivate carrots until the growth of leaves prevents it. We have noticed of late years a greater tendency in carrots to run up to flower than formerly. Seed growers should look into the cause of this.

The Colorado Potato Beetle is very fond of egg plant, and it often destroys them if hand picking and poison are not used in time. Liquid manure and frquent use of the hoe will stimulate growth. Place a mulch of hay or straw to keep the fruit from the ground.

In hot weather lettuce plants are apt to run to seed. This can be in part prevented by setting the plants in partial shade, and giving very rich soil. The "Deacon" lettuce has given us better heads in summer than any other variety we have tried.

There has been much discussion as to the best time for pruning. The weight of testimony is in favor of this month, as at this season the wounds heal more rapidly. All large wounds, made at any season, should be protected from the weather by a coating of melted grafting wax, or thick coarse paint.

A succession crop of early varieties of beans may be sown if string beans are wanted later, and the Kidney, or any other kind are grown for ripe beans. Keep them well cleared of weeds. Planted wide enough apart to allow of the use of a cultivator, they may be kept clean with comparatively little labor.

Water from some wells is too cool to be given to animals. Especially in very warm weather it is judicious to draw the water long enough in advance to allow its chill to be removed before the animals drink it, especially if they are fatigued. A handful of fine cornmeal stirred into a bucketful of water will be acceptable, and prevent injury from excessive drinking of cold water.

[Tomatoes.] Reserve the earliest and the most finely shaped for seed. Make catsup and tomato sauce while the fruit is in its prime. Keep the vines to trellises or stakes, and cut back all superfluous shoots. Those who have greenhouses should root cuttings from selected vines. These plants can be kept through the winter without making much growth, and give fruit very early when set out next spring.

Fortunate is the farmer whose land borders upon a lake or a stream of sufficient depth to allow the horses, cows, etc., a frequent bath. Not only will the animals enjoy it, but the boys will find it more fun than work. Often a small stream may be so dammed as to retain the water, and form a suitable bathing place. Do not allow the animals to drink from such artificial bathing pools, especially if the bottom is muddy.

Those who cultivate vegetables for a living keep the ground always at work and earning something. No unoccupied spaces are seen, and as soon as one crop is off another takes its place. There is no reason why the family—or farmer's—garden should not be managed on the same plan. The market gardener exacts much from his land, but he feeds it well. He uses more manure on five acres than some farmers apply to their whole farms.

There is no reason why every farmer's family should not enjoy cauliflower, the most delicious of the cabbage tribe, as well as that of the "gentleman farmer" who can afford to hire a "regular gardener." The care which will raise a good crop of cabbages will raise a good crop of cauliflowers. Abundant manure, with thorough and careful cultivation, are the secrets of success. Of course good seeds of a good variety, are essential.

Haying and Harvest is usually a season of hard work, and its conclusion should be marked by a vacation, in which rest and recreation should be the chief objects, to be taken according to the peculiarities of the locality. If there are good opportunities for fishing near, lake or river, many will prefer to make this vacation a fishing excursion; but whatever form, let it be such as the whole family can enjoy, and if, "haying and harvest" is a period of hard work, let," after haying and harvest" be marked by a period of enjoyable recreation.

[Currants.]—The destructive currant worm, which makes such havoc with the leaves of the currant and gooseberry, completely stripping them of foliage if not stopped, comes from an egg, laid by a fly that comes out of the ground as soon as the leaves appear. When there are but few bushes, it will pay to examine the under sides of the leaves, especially the lower ones, and crush the eggs between the thumb and finger. Usually the worm is not suspected until holes appear in the leaves. The best remedy is the white Hellebore (Veratrum album). It is usually kept in the form of powder at the drug stores.

Transplant the late varieties of cabbages from the seed bed. The crops can be grown with but little labor by marking the land three feet each way, and setting the plants at the crossing of the mark; this will allow the plants to be cultivated both ways by means of a cultivator. If some seed of Savoy cabbages were planted, the cabbages will be found so superior to the common kinds that they will always be sown hereafter. They are the hardiest as well as the finest of all cabbages.

MRS. JOHN TYLER.

The Tragedy that Led to Her Marriage to the President of the United States.

Mrs. Julia Gardiner Tyler, widow of President John Tyler, who has just died, was second wife of John Tyler, tenth President of the United States, was born on Gardiner's Island, near East Hampton, N. Y., in 1820. She was educated at the Chegary Institute, New York city, and after a short time spent in travel through Europe she came to Washington with her father in 1844. A few weeks after their arrival they accepted an invitation from President Tyler to attend a pleasure excursion down the river on the war steamer Princeton. The festivities on this occasion were sadly marred by the explosion of a gun on the vessel, causing loss of life. Among those killed was Miss Gardiner's father. His body was taken to the White House, and Miss Gardiner was thrown a great deal into the society of the President, owing to the peculiar circumstances attending her father's death. President Tyler's first wife had died soon after he entered the White House, and the President paid Miss Gardiner marked attention, which resulted in their marriage in New York city on June 26, 1844. For the succeeding eight months of President Tyler's term she presided over the White House with tact, grace, and dignity. After the 4th of March, 1845, Mrs. Tyler retired with her husband to the seclusion of their country place, "Sherwood Forest," on the banks of the James River. She remained in Virginia until after the civil war, her husband having died about the beginning of the strife, and then went to her mother's residence on Castleton Hill, Staten Island. After several years residence there she removed to Richmond, where she died. Mrs. Tyler was a Roman Catholic in religion. She had a pension of $5,000 a year from the United States Government.

The Princess of Wales.

It takes the Princess of Wales two hours to dress every day. Despite her increase in years, there are courtiers who declare that she looks handsomer than when she first arrived in England, and they take as the reason the fact that the style of dress suits her so much better than what is now considered the dowdy dress of a quarter of a century ago. Nobody knows where the Princess gets her gowns from. It is generally supposed that her maid makes them from patterns supplied. However, the Princess cannot pose as a leader of fashion except for women of a certain age. For instance, she cannot wear the gaudy flower-crowned hats that are coming into season this spring, and yet these hats will be what is known as "fashionable" nevertheless.

At Sandringham there is a room just like a huge hatter's shop. All around it are little receptacles varied by pier glasses, and these receptacles contain the hats and bonnets of the Princess and her husband. When she is at home she wears two or three hats every day, but she always wears a bonnet when out visiting. For a princess her bonnets should not be considered extravagant. She generally gives about 30s. for a hat or bonnet, not at all an extravagant price, when one can see the dowdiest of bonnets at some of the so-called society milliners in Bond street marked three or four guineas each. But the Princess of Wales certainly has the faculty of dressing neatly; and women who are neat are seldom extravagant.

There is a time for all things.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject; "My Second Day in Palestine."

TEXT: "*I went up to Jerusalem.*"—Galatians, i., 18.

My second day in the Holy Land. We are in Joppa. It is 6 o'clock in the morning, but we must start early, for by night we are to be in Jerusalem, and that city is forty-one miles away. We may take camel or horse or carriage. As to-day will be our last opportunity in Palestine for taking the wheel we choose that. The horses, with harness tasseled and jingling, are hitched, and, with a dragoman in coat of many colors seated in front, we start on a road which unveils in twelve hours enough to think of for all time and all eternity. Farewell, Mediterranean, with such a blue as no one but the Divine Chemist could mix, and such a fire of morning glow as only the Divine Illuminator could kindle. Hail! mountains of Ephraim and Judea, whose ramparts of rock we shall mount in a few hours; for modern engineers can make a road anywhere, and, without piling Ossa upon Pelion, those giants can scale the heavens.

We start out of the city amid barricades of cactus on either side. Not cacti in boxes two or three feet high, but cactus higher than the top of the carriage—a plant that has more swords for defense, considering the amount of beauty it can exhibit, than anything created. We passed out amid about four hundred gardens, seven or eight acres to the garden, from which at the right seasons are plucked oranges, lemons, figs, olives, citron and pomegranates, and which hold up their censers of perfume before the Lord in perpetual praise. We meet great processions of camels loaded with kegs of oil and with fruits, and some wealthy Mohammedan with four wives—three too many.

The camel is a proud, mysterious, solemn, ancient, ungainly, majestic and ridiculous shape, stalking out of the past. The driver with his whip taps the camel on the fore-leg, and he kneels to take you as a rider. But when he rises hold fast or you will fall off backward as he puts his fore feet in standing posture, and then you will fall off in front as his back legs take their place. But the inhabitants are use to his ways, although I find the riders often dismount and walk as though to rest themselves. Better stand out of the path of the camel—he stops for nothing and seems not to look down; and in the street I saw a child by the stroke of a camel's front foot hurled seven or eight feet along the ground.

Here we meet people with faces and arms and hands tattooed, as in all lands sailors tattoo their arms with some favorite ship or admired face. It was to this habit of tattooing among the orientals that God refers in a figure when he says of his church, "I have graven thee on the palms of my hands."

Many of these regions are naturally sandy, but by irrigation they are made fruitful, and as in this irrigation the brooks and rivers are turned this way and that to water the gardens or farms, so the Bible says, "The king's heart is in the hands of the Lord, and he turneth it as the rivers of water are turned whithersoever he will."

As we pass out and on we find about eight hundred acres belonging to the Universal Israelitish alliance. Montefiore, the Israelitish centenarian and philanthropist, and Rothschild, the banker, and others of the large hearted have paid the passage to Palestine for many of the Israelites, and set apart lands for their culture; and it is only a beginning of the fulfillment of divine prophecy, when these people shall take possession of the Holy Land. The road from Joppa to Jerusalem, and all the roads leading to Nazareth and Galilee, we saw lined with processions of Jews going to the sacred places, either on holy pilgrimage or as settlers. All the fingers of Providence nowadays are pointing toward that resumption of Palestine by the Israelites. I do not take it that the prospered Israelites of other lands are to go there. They would be foolish to leave their prosperities in our American cities, where they are among our best citizens, and cross two seas to begin life over again in a strange land.

But the outrages heaped upon them in Russia, and the insults offered them in Germany, will soon quadruple and centuple the procession of Israelites from Russia to Palestine. Facilities for getting there will be multiplied, not only in the railroad from Joppa to Jerusalem, to which I referred last Sabbath as being built, but permission for a road from Damascus to the Bay of Acre has been obtained, and that of course will soon connect with Joppa and make one great ocean shore railroad. So the railroad from Jerusalem to Joppa, and from Joppa to Damascus, will soon bring all the Holy Land within a few hours of connection. Jewish colonization societies in England and Russia are gathering money for the transportation of the Israelites to Palestine, and for the purchase for them of lands and farming implements, and so many desire to go that it is decided by lot as to which families shall go first.

They were God's chosen people at the first, and He has promised to bring them back to their home, and there is no power in one thousand or five thousand years to make God forget His promises. Those who are prospered in other lands will do well to stay where they are. But let the Israelites who are depreciated and attacked and persecuted turn their faces towards the rising sun of their deliverance. God will gather in that distant land those of that race who have been maltreated, and He will blast with the lightnings of His omnipotence those lands on either side of the Atlantic which have been the instruments of annoyance and harm to that Jewish race, to which belonged Abraham and David and Joshua and Baron Hirsch and Montefiore and Paul the Apostle and Mary the Virgin and Jesus Christ the Lord.

On the way across the plain of Sharon we meet many veiled women. It is not respectable for them to go unveiled, and it is a veil that is so hung as to make them hideous. A man may not even see the face of his wife until after betrothal or engagement of marriage. Hence the awful mistakes and the unhappy homes, for God has made the face an index of character, and honesty or dishonesty usually is demonstrated in the features. I do not see what God made a fair face for if it were not to be looked at. But here come the crowds of disfigured women down the road on their way to Joppa, bundles of sticks for fire-wood on their heads. They started at three o'clock in the morning to get the fuel. They stagger under the burdens. Whipped and beaten will some of them be if their bundle of sticks is too small. All that is required for divorcement is for a man to say to his wife, "Be off, I don't want you any more." Woman a slave in all lands, except those in which the Gospel of Christ makes her a queen. And yet in Christian countries there are women posing as skeptics, and men with family deriding the only religion that makes sacred and honorable the names of wife, mother, daughter and sister.

What is that? Town of Ramleh, birthplace, residence and tomb of Samuel, the glorious prophet. Near by, Tower of Forty Martyrs, so called because that number of disciples perished there for Christ's sake; but if towers had been built for all those who in the time of war as in time of peace have fallen on this road during the ages past you might almost walk on turrets from Joppa to Jerusalem.

Now we passed the guard houses, which are castles of chopped straw and mud where at night and partly through the day armed men dwell and keep the bandits off travelers; in the caves of these mountains dwell men to whom massacre would be high play and a purse with a few pennies would be compensation enough for the struggle that the savage might have with the wayfarer. There is only one other defense that amounts to much in these lands and that is the law of hospitality. If you can get an Arab to eat with you, if only one mouthful, you are sure of his protection, and that has been so from age to age. The Lord's supper was built on that custom, a special friendship after partaking food together. To that custom Walter Scott refers in his immortal "Talisman," where Saladin, with one stroke of the sword, strikes the head from an enemy who stands in Saladin's tent with a cup in his hand and before he has time to put it to his lip, and does it so suddenly that the body of his enemy, beheaded, stands for a moment after the beheading, with the cup still in his right hand. After the cup had been sipped it would have been impossible, according to the laws of the oriental hospitality, to give the fatal blow.

The only lands where it is safe to travel unarmed are Christian lands. Human life is more highly valued and personal rights are better respected, and I am glad to believe that in our country, from the Atlantic ocean to the Pacific ocean, there is not a place today where a man is not safer without a pistol than with one. But all through our journeys in Palestine we required firearms. While the only weapon I had on my person was a New Testament we went through the region where I said to the dragoman: "David, are you armed?" and he said "Yes," and I said: "Are those fifteen or twenty muleteers and baggage men and attendants armed?" and he said "Yes," and I felt safer.

On we roll through the plain of Sharon. Here grew the rose after which Christ was named, Rose of Sharon, celebrated in all Christendom and throughout all ages. There has been controversy as to what flower it was. Some say it was a marshmallow that thrives here, and some claim this honor for the narcissus, and some for the blue iris, and some for the scarlet anemone, for you must know that this plain of Sharon is a rolling ocean of color when the spring breezes move across it. But leaving the botanists in controversy as to what it is, I would take the most aromatic and beautiful of them all and twist them into a garland for the "name which is above every name."

Yonder, a little to the north as we move on, is the plain of Ono. The Bible mentions it again and again. The village standing on this plain of Ono is a mud village. Two great basins of rock catch the rains for the people. Of more importance in olden times than in modern time was this plain of Ono. But as the dragoman announced it and in the Bible I read of it I was reminded of the vast multitude of people who now dwell in the plain of Ono. They are, by their nervous constitution or by their lack of faith in God, always in the negative. Will you help to build a church? Oh, no! Will you start out in some new Christian enterprise? Oh, no! Do you think the world is getting any better? Oh, no! They lie down in the path of all good movements, sanitary, political and religious. They harness their horses with no graces to pull ahead, but only breeching straps to hold back. For all Christian work I would not give for a thousand of them the price of a clipped ten cent piece. They are in the plain of Oh, no! May the Lord multiply the numbers of those who when anything good is undertaken are found to live in the plain of Oh, yes! Will you support this new charity? Oh, yes! Do you think that this victim of evil habit can be reformed? Oh, yes! Are you willing to do anything, whether obscure or resounding, for the welfare of the church and the salvation of a world? Oh, yes! But, I am sorry to say that the most populous plain in all the earth to-day is the plain of Ono.

Here now we come where stood the fields into which Samson fired the foxes. The foxes are no rarity in this land. I counted at one time twenty or thirty of them in one group, and the cry all along the line was "Foxes! Look at the foxes!" and at night they sometimes bark until all attempts to sleep are an absurdity. Those I saw and heard in Palestine might have been descendants of the very foxes that Samson employed for an appalling incendiarism. The wealth of that land was in the harvests, and it was harvest time and the straw was dry. Three hundred foxes are caught and tied in couples by some wire or incombustible cord which the flames cannot divide, and firebrands are fastened to those couples of foxes, and the affrighted creatures are let loose and run every whither among the harvests, and in the awful blaze down go the corn shocks, and the vineyards, and the olives, and all through the valleys and over the hills and among the villages is heard the cry of "Fire!" And in the burnt pathway walk hunger and want and desolation.

All this for spite. And some theologians learn one thing and some another. But I learn from it that a great man may sometimes stoop to a very mean piece of business, and that if men would use as much ingenuity in trying to bless as they do in trying to destroy, the world all the way down would be in better condition. Yet the fire of the foxes kindled that night in Palestine has not gone out, but has leaped the seas, and the sly foxes, the human foxes, are now still running every whither, kindling political fires, fires of religious controversy, fires of hate, world wide fires and the whole harvest of righteousness perish. It took the hard work of multitudes on these plains of Palestine for months and months to rear the vine and raise the corn, but it took only three hundred worthless foxes one night to blaze all into ashes.

Brace up your nerves now, that you may look while I point them out. Yonder is Kirjath-Jearim, where the ark of God staid until David took it to Jerusalem. Yonder John the Baptist was born. Yonder is Emmaus, where Christ walked with his disciples at eventide. Here are men plowing, only one handle to the plow, showing the accuracy of Christ's allusion. When we plow in America or England there are two hands on two handles, but in Palestine only one handle. And so Christ used the singular saying, "No man having put his hand to the plow and looking back is fit for the kingdom." The ox is urged on by a wooden stick pointed with sharp iron, and the ox knows enough not to kick, for he would only hurt himself instead of breaking the goad. And the Bible refers to that when it says to Saul, "It is hard for thee to kick against the goads."

Here is the valley of Ajalon, famous for Joshua's pursuit of the five kings and the lunar arrest. And in imagination I see the moon in daytime halt. Who has not sometimes seen the moon dispute the throne with the sun? But when the king of day and the queen of night, who never before Joshua's time nor since then stopped a moment in their march, halted at Joshua's command it was a scene, enough to make the universe shiver: "Moon, stand thou still in the valley of Ajalon!" At another time we will see the sun stop above Gibeon, but now we have only to do with the moon, and you must remember it was more of an orb than it is now. It is a burnt out world now, a dead world now, an extinct world now, a corpse laid out in state in the heavens, waiting for the judgment day to bury it. But on the day of which I speak the moon was probably a living world, yet it halted at the wave of Joshua's finger, "Stand thou still!" Do not budge an inch until Joshua finishes those five kings, who are there tumbling over the rocks, sword of man slashing them, hailstones out of the sky pelting them.

And there is the cavern of Makkedah, where they fled for safety, and where they were afterward locked in and from which they were taken out to be slain, and in which they were afterward buried, and you do well to examine that cavern, for within a few hours it became three things which no other cave ever was—fortress, prison, sepulcher.

Now we pass the place where once lived one of the greatest robbers of the country, Abou Gosh by name. From this point you see he could look over the surrounding country, and long before the travelers came up to him the plan for taking of their money or their life, or both, was consummated. He one day found a company of monks who would not pay, and he smothered them to death in a hot oven. In his last days he lived here like an oriental prince, and had attendants and admirers to whom he told his stories of brigandage and assassination. So late as when our eminent and beloved American, William C. Prime, passed through, Abou Gosh, the scoundrelly Bedouin, sat at his doorway smoking his pipe. His descendant live in this village, and probably are no more honest than their distinguished ancestor, but marauding and murder are not as sure a business now as when all this route to Jerusalem was subjected to outrages pandemoniac.

Here we pass the village of Latrun, home of the penitent thief, the village, a few straggling houses on steep hills, rising from the valley of Ajalon. Up these steep hills in his earlier days the thief had carried the spoils of arson and burglary, and down them he had born the heavier burden of a guilty heart. But higher than these hills he mounted after he had repented, from the transfixed posture on the cross to the bosom of a forgiving God.

Now we come to the brook Elah, from which little David took the smooth stones with which he prostrated Goliath. There is a bridge spanning the ravine, but at the season we crossed there is not a drop of water in the brook. We went down into the ravine and walked amid the pebbles that had been washed smooth, very smooth, by the rush of the waters through all the ages. There is where David armed himself. He walked around and picked up five of these polished pebbles. He got them of just the right size. He prepared himself for five volleys, so that if the giant escaped the first he will not escape the whole five. The topography of the place so corresponds with the Bible story that I could see the memorable fight go on. It is the only fight I ever did watch.

Pugilism I abhor; but here were two champions—the one God appointed, the other Satan appointed, and deciding the destiny of a nation, the destiny of a world. It was a Marathon, an Arbela, a Waterloo, a Blenheim, a Sedan, concentrated into two right arms. Here are two ridges of mountains 500 feet high, the Philistines on one ridge, the Israelites on the other ridge. The fight is in the valley between, at that season shaded and sweet with terebinth and acacia, David the champion for the Israelites, Goliath the champion for the Philistines, David undersized and almost effeminate, only a mouthful for Goliath, who was nearly ten feet high.

They advance to meet each other, but the Bible says that David made the first step forward. Nearer and nearer they come, but I do not think David will wait until he comes within reach of Goliath's sword, for that would be fatal, and David has a weapon with which he can fight at long range. Closer and closer they come, but David advances the more rapidly. "Come to me," said the giant, "and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air and to the beasts of the field." You see Goliath going to give David for a banquet to the vulture and jackal. He, the mountain of flesh, will fall over on that little hillock. I hear him laugh through the mouthpiece of his helmet. He will toast the little whiffet on the top of his long sword. He will call all the crows for a breakfast. "Come to me, you contemptible little fellow, and I will make quick work with you. The idea that a five-footer should dare to come out against a ten-footer! Let the two armies looking down from the ridges watch me!" David responded, "I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts!" Aha! that is the right kind of battle shout. "In the name of the Lord of Hosts!"

How that cry rings through the Wadyes-Sumpt! He who fights in that spirit wins the day. The almost Israelitish dwarf enlarges into omnipotent proportions. The moment to strike has come. David takes his sling, with a stone in it, and whirls it round his head until he has put the weapon into sufficient momentum, and then, taking sure aim, hurls it. The giant throws up his hands and reels back and falls. The stone sank into his forehead. That was the only available point of attack. But how about the helmet on his head? Did the stone that David flung crush through the helmet? No. An old rabbi says he thinks that when Goliath scoffed at David the giant so suddenly and contemptuously jerked up his head that the helmet fell off. That is like enough. David saw the bare forehead, a foot high, and aimed at the centre of it, and the skull cracked and broke in like an eggshell, and the ground shook as this great oak of a military chieftain struck it. Huzza for David!

But we must hasten on, for the dange now is that night will be upon us before we reach Jerusalem. Oh! we must see it before sundown. We are climbing the hills which are terraced with olive groves, uplands rising above uplands, until we come to an immensity of barrenness, gray rocks above gray rocks, where neither tree, nor leaf, nor bush, nor grass blade can grow. The horses stumble, and slip and pull, till it seems the harness must break. Solemnity and awe take possession of us. Though a vivacious party, and during part of the day jocularity had reigned, now no one spoke a word except to say to the dragoman, "Tell us when you get the first glimpse of the city." I never had such high expectation of seeing any place as of seeing Jerusalem. I think my feelings may have been slightly akin to those of the Christian just about to enter the heavenly Jerusalem. My ideas of the earthly Jerusalem were bewildering. Had I not seen pictures of it? Oh, yes; but they only increased the bewilderment. They were taken from a variety of standpoints.

If twenty artists attempt to sketch Brooklyn or New York or London or Jerusalem they will plant their cameras at different places and take as many different pictures, but in a few minutes I shall see the sacred city with my own eyes. Over another shoulder of the hill we go, and nothing in sight but rocks and mountains and awful gulches between them, which make the head swim if you look down. On and up, on and up, until the lathered and smoking horses are reined in, and the dragoman rises in front, and points eastward, crying "Jerusalem!" It was mightier than an electric shock. We all rose. There it lay, the prize of nations, the terminus of famous pilgrimages, the object of Roman and crusading wars, and for it Assyrians had fought, and Egyptians had fought, and the world had fought—the place where the Queen of Sheba visited and Richard Cœur de Lion had conquered. Home of Solomon; home of Ezekiel; home of Jeremiah; home of Isaiah; home of Saladin. Mount Zion of David's heartbreak, and Mount Moriah, where the sacrifices smoked; Mount of Olives, where Jesus preached, and Gethsemane, where He agonized, and Golgotha, where He died, and the holy sepulcher where He was buried. O Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Greatest city on earth, and type of the city celestial!

After I have been ten thousand years in heaven the memory of that first view from the rocks on the afternoon of December 2 will be as vivid as now. An Arab on a horse that was like a whirlwind, bitted and saddled and spurred, its mane and flanks jet as the night—and there are no such horsemen as Arab horsemen—had come far out to meet us and invite us to his hotel inside the gates. But arrangements had been made for us to stay at a hotel outside the gates. In the dusk of evening we halted in front of the place and entered, but I said: "No; thank you for your courteous reception, but I must sleep to-night inside the gates of Jerusalem. I would rather have the poorest place inside the gates than the best place outside." So we remounted our coach and moved on amid a clamor of voices, and between camels grunting with great beams and timbers on their backs, brought in for building purposes—for it is amazing how much a camel can carry—until we came to what is called the Joppa Gate of Jerusalem. It is about forty feet wide, twenty feet deep and sixty feet high. There is a sharp turn just after you have entered, so planned as to make the entrance of armed enemies the more difficult.

On the structure of these gates the safety of Jerusalem depended, and all the Bible writers used them for illustrations. Within five minutes' walk of the gate we entered David wrote, "Enter into thy gates with thanksgiving." "Lift up your heads, O ye gates!" "The Lord loveth the gates of Zion." "Open to me the gates of righteousness." And Isaiah wrote, "Go through, go through the gates." And the captive of Patmos wrote, "The city had twelve gates." Having passed the gate we went on through the narrow streets, dimly lighted, and passed to our halting place, and sat down by the window, from which we could see Mount Zion, and said: "Here we are at last, in the capital of the whole earth." And thoughts of the past and the future rushed through my soul in quick succession, and I thought of that odd hymn, sung by so many ascending spirits:

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and thee?

When shall these eyes thy heav'n built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

And so with our hearts full of gratitude to God for journeying mercies all the way from Joppa to Jerusalem, and with bright anticipation of our entrance into the shining gate of the heavenly city when earthly journeys are over, my second day in Palestine is ended.

A Sailor Becomes a Rajah.

Captain R. C. Temple, in the course of an article on the coins of the modern Punjab chiefs, refers to the remarkable career of one of these chiefs, George Thomas, once the Rajah of Hansi, who started life as a sailor. Thomas originally went to India in a man-of-war in 1781-82, and served various chiefs in Southern India, and by 1787 had found his way into the far northwest to the court of the Begum Samru, at Sardhana, whose service he entered. This he quitted in 1792 for that of Apa Khanda Rao, a Maratha chief, with whom he quarrelled in 1795.

He was now a personage of importance in possession of a jagir granted by his late chief, and was able to help Begum Samru when in distress. Upon Apa Khanda Rao's suicide in 1797, Thomas seems to have been on uniformly bad terms with his successors, and spent most of his time in defending his jagir from their attacks. In 1798, taking advantage of the troubles of the times, he appears to have given up the lands he held from the Marathas, and to have seized the district round Hisar and Hansi, known as Hariana. The latter town he made his capital and established himself as Rajah thereof.

His territory comprised 253 villages and paid a revenue of about 3,000,000 rupees. Again, according to his biographer, quoting his words: "Here, says Mr. Thomas (with that energy and spirited animation which distinguished him throughout the scenes of his extraordinary life), I established a mint and coined my own rupees, while I made current in my army and country, etc."

After establishing himself at Hansi, he rest of Thomas's life, like that of the neighboring chiefs, was one of perpetual war, in his case against the Marathas and the Sikhs, as represented chiefly by the chiefs of Patiala, Nabha and Sind. In this case also, it ended in a general combination against him, his flight into British territory, and his death in Berampore in 1802. He built a fort due east of and not far from Delhi, which he named after himself—Georgegarh—but which is now known as Jahazgarh, just as he is known as Jahaz (ship) Sahab, apparently in recollection of his origin.—*Indian Antiquary.*

A Notable Quest for Treasure.

With high hopes of abundant success Vasco Nunez, with 170 of his best followers, set out from Darien, in Central America, in two brigantines and some canoes in search of the famous Temple of Dobaba. They went up the coast about thirty-five leagues and entered a large river. Zemaco, the "Lord of Darien," a powerful cacique and a bitter enemy of the Spaniards, had watched the movement with a knowedge of its intent, and had all in his power to frustrate it. Nunez divided his party and sent a part of them to explore the stream which they had entered, while he and the remainder searched for the temple. They came to the territory of cacique who reigned over a region abounding in marshes and shallow lakes, where the habitations were built of mud and wicker-work in the branches of huge and lofty trees. The people ascended to their houses on light ladders made of split reeds of enormous size. These they drew up after them at night or when attacked.

On the approach of the Spaniards these barbarians fled to their tree-castles and drew up their ladders. Nunez ordered the cacique to come down, promising him safety. His people begged him not to come down. He hesitated, when the Spaniards began to hew down the tree that held his "palace" with their hatches. They were smitten with a shower of stones, from which they defended themselves with their bucklers. Perceiving the danger to himself and family the cacique descended. "Have you gold?" Nunez inquired. "No," answered the cacique; "I have no use for it, and have gathered none. If you will allow me to go to yonder mountain I will bring you what you desire." Leaving his wife and children as hostages the cacique departed, but did not return. Satisfied that the story of the Golden Temple was a myth, Nunez and his followers returned to Darien, continually harassed by Zemato.—*New York Voice.*

Costly Metals.

Barium, we are informed in the *Jewelers' Circular*, is more than four times as valuable as gold, and gallium more than 162 times as costly, while many of the metals are twice and thrice as valuable. Aluminum, which now costs $8 or $9 a pound, will eventually be produced as cheaply as steel. When this can be done it will push the latter metal out of a great many of its present uses, as it possesses great strength, toughness and elasticity, with extreme lightness of weight. Its sources of supply are inexhaustible, and its present high cost arises from the difficulty of its extraction in the metallic form. Indium seems to be chiefly used for pointing gold pens.

The Cruel Plant.

The proceedings of the Canadian Institute for April, 1890, contain two papers upon the cruel plant, a native of tropical America. The flowers are provided with five pairs of jaws (leaflets) that close upon the proboscis of any moth which attempts to extract honey from the blossom, and the insect is held a prisoner until it dies. The plant belongs to the tribe of asclepiads (milkweed family). The plant is highly ornamental in culture, having pure white fragrant flowers, much like the tuberose in appearance.—*Chicago Times.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1890.

The Spirit of True Service.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 22 : 24-37. Memory verses: 25-27.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Requirements Declared.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Lowliness, vs. 24-26.
2. Christ-likeness, vs. 27-30.
3. Truthfulness, vs. 31-37.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.*—Phil. 2 : 5.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 22 : 24-37. The Son's requirements.
T.—John 13 : 31-38. John's partial parallel.
W.—Matt. 20 : 20-29. Lowliness enforced.
T.—Mark 9 : 33-50. Lowliness enforced.
F.—John 13 : 1-17. Lowliness illustrated.
S.—Rom. 12 : 1-21. The spirit of true service.
S.—1 Pet. 4 : 1-14. The spirit of true service.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. LOWLINESS.

I. Lowliness Overlooked:
There arose also a contention;.... which of them....greatest (24).
Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven? (Matt. 18 : 1).
They had disputed,....who was the greatest (Mark 9 : 34).
There arose a reasoning among them, which....greatest (Luke 9 : 46).
Love vannieth not itself, is not puffed up (1 Cor. 13 : 4).

II. Lordliness Practiced:
Kings of the Gentiles have lordship over them (25).
With force and with rigour have ye ruled over them (Ezek. 34 : 4).
Rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them (Matt. 20 : 25).
Their great ones exercise authority over them (Mark 10 : 42).
Not that we have lordship over your faith (2 Cor. 1 : 24).

III. Lowliness Commended:
The greater among you, let him become as the younger (26).
Yet hath he respect unto the lowly (Psa. 138: 6).
He giveth grace unto the lowly (Prov. 3: 34).
I am meek and lowly in heart (Matt. 11: 29).
With all lowliness and meekness (Eph. 4: 2).
1. "There arose also a contention among them." (1) The contending parties; (2) The disputed topic; (3) The unseemly quarrel.
2. "Ye shall not be so." (1) Not like the Gentiles; (2) Not clamorous for place; (3) Not exercising lordship; (4) Not arrogating honors.
3. "He that is the greater among you, let him become as the younger." (1) Humility practiced; (2) Exaltation attained.

II. CHRIST-LIKENESS.

I. In Serving:
I am in the midst of you as he that serveth (27).
The Son of man came....to minister (Matt. 20: 28).
I then, the Lord and the Master, have washed your feet (John 13: 14).
Who loved me, and gave himself up for me (Gal. 2: 20).
Taking the form of a servant (Phil. 2: 7).

II. In Enduring:
Ye....have continued with me in my temptations (28).
We suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him (Rom. 8: 17).
If we endure, we shall also reign with him (2 Tim. 2: 12).
Jesus....endured the cross, despising shame (Heb. 12: 2).
As ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings, rejoice (1 Pet. 4: 13).

III. In Triumphing:
Ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom (30).
The upright shall have dominion (Psa. 49: 14).
Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones (Matt. 19: 28).
Enter thou into the joy of thy lord (Matt. 25: 23).
I will give to him to sit down with in my throne (Rev. 3: 21).
1. "I am in the midst of you as he that serveth." (1) Jesus as a Savior; (2) Jesus as a servant; (3) Jesus as a model.
2. "I appoint unto you a kingdom." (1) Master of the kingdom; (2) Recipients of the kingdom. — (1) Christ's authority in the kingdom; (2) The believer's share in the kingdom.
3. "Ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel." (1) Exalted to thrones; (2) Exercising authority; (2) Enjoying honor.

III. TRUSTFULNESS.

I. The Lord's Watchful Care:
I made supplication for thee, that thy faith fail not (32).
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want (Psa. 23: 1).
Through the waters, I will be with thee (Isa. 43: 2).
Lo, I am with you always (Matt. 28: 20).
I will in no wise fail thee (Heb. 13: 5).

II. The Lord's Full Knowledge:
Thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me (34).
He remembereth that we are dust (Psa. 103: 14).
Your....Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things (Matt. 6: 32).
He calleth his own sheep by name (John 10: 3).
The Lord knoweth them that are his (2 Tim. 2: 19).

III. The Lord's Kind Providence:
Lacked ye anything? And they said, Nothing (35).
Thou preparest a table before me (Psa. 23: 5).
They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing (Psa. 34: 10).
They shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture (John 10: 9).
To them that love God all things work together for good (Rom. 8: 28).
1. "Satan asked to have you, that he might sift you." (1) Jesus; (2) Peter; (3) Satan.—(1) Satan's demand; (2) Simon's peril; (3) Christ's help.
2. "I made supplication for thee, that thy faith fail not." (1) Simon's peril; (2) Jesus' prayer.—(1) Satanic assault; (2) Human peril; (3) Protecting supplication.
3. "Thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me." (1) Peter's confidence; (2) Peter's peril; (3) Peter's fall.—(1) Complete denial; (2) Repeated denial; (3) Emphatic denial.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

REWARDS OF GOD'S SERVANTS.

A crown of righteousness (2 Tim. 4 : 8).
A crown of glory (1 Pet. 5 : 4).
A crown of life (Jas. 1 : 12; Rev. 2: 10).
An incorruptible crown (1 Cor. 9 : 25).
The prize (Phil. 3 : 14).
Treasure in heaven (Matt. 19: 21; Luke 12 : 33).
An eternal weight of glory (2 Cor. 4 : 17).
Fulness of joy (Psa. 16 : 11 ; John 15 : 11).
Kingship with Christ (2 Tim. 2 : 12 ; Rev. 5 : 10 ; 20 : 4).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—In the narrative of Luke there is evidently a deviation from the regular order of events. Verses 21-23 tell of the prediction respecting the betrayer, which probably occurred before the institution of the Lord's Supper. Some of the events in the lesson should properly be placed earlier. The most probable order is as follows: The strife as to who should be greatest (Luke 22 : 24-30); this probably arose in connection with the taking of their places at the feast; the foot-washing probably occurred next (John 13 :2-20); then the prediction of the betrayal (Matt. 26: 20-24; Mark: 14 18-21; Luke 22 : 21-23), together with the specific pointing out of the traitor (John 13 : 21-30; comp. Matt. 26 : 25). It is perhaps more probable that Judas withdrew before the institution of the Lord's Supper. The second part of the lesson (vs. 31-37) is more naturally placed immediately after the institution; but Matthew and Mark put the prediction of Peter's denial on the way to Gethsemane. It is likely that the prediction was repeated. The long discourse (John 14-17) follows this lesson.

PLACE.—In the upper room at Jerusalem, mainly at the table during the paschal supper.

TIME.—Probably the evening closing the 14th of Nisan, 783 A. U. C.; that is, April 6, A. D. 30,—although there is a dispute at this point.

PERSONS.—Our Lord with the twelve; Simon Peter is specially prominent; Judas was present only a part of the time covered by the lesson.

INCIDENTS. —The contention as to who should be greatest (probably connected with a strife for the more honorable places at the table); the lesson of humility in service; the promise for them in the kingdom; the prediction of trial; the answer of Peter; the prediction of his denial; the reference to their previous mission; the new conditions of service, in view of our Lord's speedy death.

PARALLEL PASSAGES (in part).—Matthew 26 : 31-35; Mark 14 : 27-31; John 13 : 36-38).

How She Outwitted Them.

In a semi-fashionable boarding house "on the hill," in Washington, resides as a guest a maiden lady, cultured and clever. Like some other nice people she is rather sensitive on the subject of age, and this, of course, was the subject of so me quizzing among the thicker skinned boarders. The blank left at the house by the enumerator was spread on the parlor table, and the inmates requested to fill in the various spaces as to their antecedents, etc. Secrecy was of course out of the question, and considerable curiosity was evinced as to how our ancient maiden would treat the query as to her age.

When her turn came she was equal to the emergency. She quietly filled in all the desired information, and when the eager eyes around scanned the "age column" they found they could make nothing of it. Everything else was written out in a neat, clear hand, but here they were stumped.

"Why, Miss Arabella," said the landlady, smiling sweetly, "I am afraid the enumerator will not be able to make this out," pointing to the item in question.

"That?" said Miss Arabella placidly. "Oh, that is written in German, you know, and if he can't read it they can at the office of course." And she calmly retired, well aware that not a soul in the house but herself understood a word of German.—*Washington Letter.*

MANISTIQUE has an aqueous volcano, a spring of 250 feet wide and 400 feet long. The water and sand boil up from a depth of sixty-five feet and throw the little lake into conical shape. It supplies a creek twenty feet wide and two feet deep the year round.

Some relic hunter has cut out and carried away from the Union College building, in Schenectady, N. Y., a section of window sill in which ex-President Arthur cut his name years ago when a student there.

The largest black diamond ever found has recently been brought to this country from the mines of Bahia, Brazil. This diamond is about two inches in length, weighs 367 1-2 carats, and is valued at $3,000.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 16.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Are having a fine fall.

——Pay train went over the road yesterday, Wednesday.

——Farmers are busy at work at present husking and putting away their corn.

——The farm of Jonath. Spangler, dec'd. in Miles twp., was sold to James Corman for $5590.

——Ground has been broken for a new house on Hoffer street, adjoining Geo. Nearhood's.

——The old bank building near the diamond is being improved by an addition to the rear.

——Will Runkle is getting timber on the ground for his new house at the lower section of town.

——Luce Bros, at the planing mill, have an extra article of pure cider vinegar, for sale, by the gal. or by the bbl. Get it before it is all gone.

——On Friday of last week, in the evening, the friends of Mrs. Jacob McCool, surprised the esteemed lady by giving her a birthday party.

——The Daily News has awarded Fiedler's pumpkin head to councilman Gault. We'll bet a quarter Gualt's hogs won't touch it—it's soaked with rotgut.

——John H. Snyder and James Ott, executors of estate of Levi Snyder, dec'd. will sell at public sale the real estate of dec'd., on Saturday, Nov. 8, at 1 o'clock.

— Dr. Gast, of Mifflinburg, will be in Centre Hall, Monday and Tuesday next; Spring Mills, on Wednesday, and Millheim on Thursday.

——Auctioneer James Leitzell was in town yesterday. He has fully recovered his health and says he is able to cry thirty sales in one day. He looks as good as his word.

— It seems an erraneous report, as we are informed by chief burgess Bushman, that the police expense for picnic week was $85—it was only $35, and that much was realized from extra licenses.

——J. J. Arney and Jas. Sweetwood, executors, will sell real estate of John Sweetwood, dec'd., on Thursday, Nov. 13, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, 2 miles southeast of Spring Mills. See ad. in another column.

——Do not spare sulphur from the mixture when you salt your cattle. It will cool and purify their blood, and probably save you from having distemper or bloody murrain. Sulpher is the only remedy I have ever found, says W. W. Hobson, in one of our exchanges.

——Farmers say that the coming winter will be mild one, and their reason for the prediction is this: The hornets have built small nests and high up on the trees, higher even than they did last year. This the farmers say is an unfailing sign of a mild winter. Now let us see what the hornets know about the weather.

——One day last week while William From was coming through the gap near Colyer's sawmill, in company with three boys, in a wagon drawn by a mule, a team coming from the opposite direction caused the mule to shy and it backed the wagon and inmates and itself down over a bank, some ten feet, into the creek. A boy named Jones had his shoulder broken the rest escaping with bruises.

——It may not be generally known, but it is a fact that there is a statue still in effect in this State prohibiting the holding of fairs such as are now in progress. Every one of these fairs, and every fair that will be held during the Winter in the parlors of a church, will be in violation of the State law, the wording of which is brief and sententious. It reads: "That no fair or fairs shall hereafter be held in any city, town or place in this State." The law is still on the statute books and has never been repealed. The date of its passage is January 27, 1797. The reasons for its enactment remain shrouded in the mists of antiquity. It ought to be wiped out.

Rev. Dr. Hamill Relieved of Active Pastoral work.

At Pittsburg, last week, Rev. Robert Hamill, D D, asked for a dissolution of the pastoral relation which has existed between himself and the Spring Creek church during the last forty five years, giving his reasons therefor. The church was heard through its commissioners, William Thompson and Prof. McKee, and after a full consideration of the request, Rev. Robert Hamill, D D, was retired from the active duties of the pastorate and at the request of the church was continued as passor emeritus.

In making the request Dr. Hamill made the following statement: "In pursuance of a purpose formed some six months ago I come to ask permission to surrender to the Presbytery the charge with which I was invited by this Presbytery nearly forth-five years ago. In doing so I have felt that it would not be improper to give you the following statement: In the month of October, 1845, I was induced by my venerated preceptor, Dr. Archibald Alexander, and by Dr. McKinney, one of my predecessors in my pastorate, to visit the churches of Sinking Creek and Spring Creek, then a united church. Spending ten days among the people, I preached my first sermon in Spring Creek church November 9, 1845. Subsequently I was unanimously called to become the paster of these churches. Deciding to accept their calls, I returned to the field some months after and was ordained and installed their pastor May 6, 1846. For twenty nine years I served these two churches. In April, 1875, I was called for my whole time by Sinking Creek. I have retained this relation for sixteen years. During pastorate on this field there have been admitted into the communion of the church over 1,000 members; 700 have been baptized; have attended 700 funerals have made 9,000 pastoral visited have traveled over 50,000 miles either on horseback or in a buggy; have preached 6,000 sermons. There has been contributed by my people for support and spread of the gospel over $100,000. Fifteen young men have gone into the ministry from my charge. Many and varied have been the experiences of these years; some sad, others joyous. The generation that greeted me when I first became their pastor has passed away. Only two of those who were then members remain. The present board of elders were all ordained during the time of my pastorate, and the present membership all received into the church save two. The church has always been loyal to their pastor. I am proposing the surrendering of many tender ties, but the path of duty to me is clear and the desire has been arrived at carefully and prayerfully.

A petition from sixty two persons living at State College, asking for the organization of a church at that place was presented which was granted and Dr. Hamill, Dr. Laurie and elder James Harris appointed to organize a church if the way is clear.

The committee appointed to bring in resolutions in reference to the retirement of Rev. Dr. Hamill, from the active duties of the pastorate, reported as follows which was adopted:

WHEREAS, The Rev. Robert Hamill, D. D., requested the dissolution of the pastoral relation existing between himself and the church of Sinking Spring and whereas, said church was unwilling to have the relation dissolved, but requested that their pastor should be relieved of the active duties of the pastoral office and be continued as their Pastor Emeritus to which Dr. Hamill having consented, the request of the church was cordially granted.

Ward at His Home.

Ward's famous Brooklyn nine played a close and interesting game at Bellefonte on Monday afternoon against a strong combination nine, and defeated them by the score of 5 to 3. Despite the threatening weather, over two thousand people assembled to see the game. This is the first time Ward has ever played at his home since he began playing as a professional and the people were successful in their effort tender him a worthy ovation. John Mitchell, of the Minneapolis team, and a native of Centre county pitched a fine game for Bellefonte, and was supported by Cook, of Brooklyn, Sowders and Daly were the Brooklyn battery. Dave Orr umpired in an interesting manner.

Fell off the Train.

On Tuesday evening as the special train from the Delamater meeting at Bellefonte was nearing Linden Hall, Mr. Samuel Davis, of that place, fell from the platform of the car while the train was in motion and landed along side the track. He was seen in his descent and the train stopped and brought him to Linden Hall. He was severely bruised, but fortunately no bones were broken. It is supposed he sustained internal injuries. Mr. Davis is a man well up in years, and it is hoped he will survive the shock.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothing than any two stores in Bellefonte.

Death of Ex-Judge Linn.

Hon. Samuel Linn, a leading member of the bar of Williamsport, and judge of the Centre county district court a quarter of a century ago, died on Tuesday morning after a long illness. He was 70 years old.

The disease which caused the death of Judge Linn was diabetes, from which he suffered for years. For the past year he had been comparatively free from pain, and his last moments were passed peacefully and painlessly. His death was not unexpected, as his condition for the past two weeks was worse than usual. He died in the presence of his two daughters who did all in their power to make his last hours peaceful and quiet.

Judge Linn was the fourth son of James Linn, D.D., who was for more than half a century the pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte, and was born the 20th day of February 1820.

He commenced reading law with Bond Valentine in 1840, and after attending the law school of Judge Reed, at Carlisle, he returned to Bellefonte and pursued his course of reading with James T. Hale, and was admitted to the bar of Centre county in January, 1843. He opened an office in Bellefonte and in 1843 formed a partnership with James T. Hale, which was dissolved in 1851. In 1856 he associated with him W. P. Wilson, Esq., and continued practice until 1859, when he was elected president judge of the district composed of the counties of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton.

As a judge his charges to the jury were clear and explicit, his decisions were marked by general acquiescence and his sentences were just, but he was not satisfied with himself in the position and resigned in May, 1868, and resumed practice in copartnership with A. O. Furst, Esq., which continued until Judge Linn's removal to Williamsport in 1869.

Pattison at Centre Hall.

Gov. Pattison and his party, consisting of lieut. Gov. Black, Edward Bigler, Myers, Ryan and Veile of Philadelphia, and others arrived at Centre Hall, on last Friday morning, at about 10 o'clock, in a special train. The stay of the party being limited to about 30 minutes no meeting was organized, to save time, and the governor was at once escorted to the Bartholemew store porch, followed by the crowd, and he at once proceeded to address a meeting of some 700 assembled before him. He spoke of the wrongs that rested upon the farming class on account of pernicious legislation and the unjust taxation they are subject to. After a 20 minutes talk, he concluded, when loud calls were made for Chauncy Black, who responded, and in a humerous vein made some fine hits, which were applauded by the crowd, when time was called, and the tourists boarded the train. A 3 minutes stop was made at Spring Mills and Coburn, where crowds had assembled and the Governor made a few remarks. Other stops were made at Mifflinburg and at the Union county fair, at Lewisburg. Gov. Pattison left a very favorable impression among our people and old Centre will give him a rousing majority.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the Register'r office, Bellefonte:

Herman Smay and Cora Robison, both of Beaver Mills.

Emil J. Lioret and Forence Rolley, the former of Ishperning, Mich., the later of Milesburg.

Alfred Jones and Eliza Harris, both of Philipsburg.

Homer James and Annie Fleck both of Blackbear.

X. Y. Z.

According to the Bellefonte X. Y. Z. organs, there must have been 3 million people at the Delamater funeral, Tuesday night—½ million from Coburn, ¾ million from Spring Mills, 1 million from Centre Hall, and balance from other parts of the county—the crowd was in such a jam that there was not room enough for the expansion of lungs to get up a single cheer. Fiedler was not X. Y. Z. but B. O. O. Z. Y.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

Mr. John J. Arney and Benj. H. Arney, executors of Jacob Arney, dec'd., will sell real estate of deceased at public sale, on Thursday, Nov. 8. The real estate offered comprises five tracts, and has among it the best land in the valley. See another column for ad.

Literary Note.

Miss Julia Magruder, a daughter of the late General John B. Magruder, of Confederate army, who held the "Peninsula", against McClellan in the spring of 1862, begins in the New York *Ledger* of October 18 a serial entitled "Jephthah's Daughter." The story is an exquisite and artistic adaptation of the Biblical tale.

——C. P. Long pays 60 cents per bushel for potatoes.

——The cheapest of all—The REPORTER for the campaign by sending us seven 2 ct. stamps.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place or bargains in men and boys' suits.

——What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

Personal.

—Clevan Dinges is at work on his excursion to Tennessee and is hustling around.

—Arb Katherman and family spent several days of last week in Williamsport visiting friends.

—James Coldron is at Philipsburg attending the dedication of the new Odd Fellows hall in that place.

—J. Witmer Wolf, of the firm of Wolf & Son left on Monday morning for eastern markets to purchase stock.

——Mrs. Sarah From, after visiting several weeks with her many friends, returned to her home at Plymouth, Ohio.

—George Bushman attended the Odd Fellows dedication at Philipsburg, yesterday. Wm. Camp, of this place was also among them.

—Mr. Harry Kreamer, of Harper & Kreamer departed on Monday morning for Philadelphia, to purchase fall and winter stock.

—Charley Harpster has concluded to take Horace Greely's advice and go west. He will leave next week for Missoula, Montana, where his brother Ike and sister, Mrs. Moore, are located.

Matrimony Measured.

In 1888, thirteen per cent. of all the men married in Pennsylvania married women older than themselves. Eighty per cent. married them younger than themselves and the remaining seven per cent. took wives of their own ages. The average age of the men was twenty-seven years, and of the women twenty-three and more women at twenty one. This This seems the favorite time. A woman of fifty-nine married a man of thirty-one, and a girl of twenty three took an old man of seventy-four. The youngest couple who ventured into matrimony was a boy of seventeen and a girl of fifteen. One man of fifty-four married a girl of eighteen. His age was just three times hers; and a man of forty-eight took a girl of seventeen. Where the men are older, the difference in ages varies, but where the women are older, it rarely exceeds five years. Two boys of sixteen were married, and two graybeards of 80 tried the same thing (probably not for the first time. Of 14,726 women married, whose ages were given, 4,065, or 27.5 per cent. were less than twenty years old.

Figuratively Speaking.

Every time a cow moves her tail to switch a fly she exerts a force of three pounds. In the course of a summer a single cow wastes 5,000,000 pounds of energy. The cows of America throw away power enough to move every piece of machinery in the world. This is exclusive of kicking milkmaids off the stools.

Arrival of New Goods.

Witmer Wolf of Wolf & Son, is at present in eastern markets purchasing a full stock of Fall and Winter goods. They will arrive this week and will be open for inspection by Saturday next, when the public is respectfully invited to call and see the latest in everything.

Died From His Injuries.

Jacob W. Brown, who shot himself in front of Bingham's hotel at Mifflinburg, last week, died from his injuries on Saturday night. He was aged about forty years and of a rather dissipated disposition.

A Bargain.

The REPORTER and the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, 1 year for $1.60—An old subscriber getting a new one to club with him, will get the two papers, for $1.50 cash per year each. Two good papers for $1.50 the price of one.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——On Monday fire destroyed the barn of Rev. M. J. Carothers, near Sodom, four miles southeast of Milton, and hay, grain, and implements. Loss $1100, $900 on buildings and $200 on contents; insured in Aetna, of Hartford, Conn.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfectfits guaranteed.

——The State College foot ball eleven went to Philadelphia on Friday, where they played a game with the Pennsylvania University team, and were defeated. On Monday they also played the Franklin and Marshall team at Lancaster and received another defeat.

——Butter and eggs 20 cents.—C. P Long, Spring Mills.

——Sixty Dollars weekly for one order daily; something new for live workers. Chas. L. Webster & Co., Publishers, 3 East 14th St., New York.

The Golden Gate Tours of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Preparations for the inaugural series of personally-conducted tours to the Pacific Coast under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Railroad, are progressing, and a out line of their scope, routs, rates and conditions will be published at an early day. In the meantime sufficient headway has been made to indicate that the tours will surpass any similar pleasure trips heretofore enjoyed by the people of the Eastern States. The special trains of Pullman Vestibule, Sleeping, and Dining Cars will exemplify the latest and best work of the Pullman shops. They will run through to California on quick time, delivering their passengers at desirable points in the Golden State and picking them up at the appointed rendezvous for the return trip. Tourist Agents and Chaperons of wide experience will conduct the party and minister to their comfort in every possible way. Peculiarly favorable concessions will be granted them by the railroads of the Pacific Slope, so that their movement may be productive of the fullest pleasure at the lowest cost.

These tours are the most ambitious attempts yet projected by the Pennsylvania personally-escorted system to provide pleasure tours of the highest grade, and the traveling public may depend upon securing in them the most perfect service.

The first tour will leave the East late in January. It will be limited to one hundred persons, and those who anticipate an early spring outing to the shores of the Pacific should place themselves in correspondence at once with Mr. J. R Wood, General Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia.

Don't stand that Pain.

It don't do to neglect nature's warning, aches through the system cause Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache and Pain in the Side; a prompt and safe remedy is required. Red Flag Oil the Fomous Pain Cure, fills the bill. Price 25 cents.

Are you Consumptive, or do you suffer with a Cough or Cold? If so, use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Did you ever meet a college-bred girl who did not love her Alma Mater? And why should not she, as well as her brother, think her own "the dearest and noblest and best"? After reading the charmingly written and magnificently illustrated article on "Student Life at Wellesly College," in DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE for November, just received, we do not wonder at the enthusiasm of the Wellesley alumnae and students for the "Wellesley blue."

Every woman, and every man, too, will be interested in the illustrated article about "The Fur Seal:" the women, because every blessed one of them loves a handsome sealskin garment: and the men, because they want to know what they pay their money for, for, "sealskin is sealskin" now, and costs a pile of money.

Indeed, this number of the Magazine really takes us all around the world. Starting at Wellesley, by simply turning the leaves we are transported to "The Land of the Lapps," and the numerous illustrations and vivid descriptions make us quite familiar with these queer people; then the illustrated serial story carries us to China, and we complete the circuit by visiting the seals in Alaska and Greenland, taking a little diversion by the way in reading "Chat" about society doings, and enjoying in imagination so many good things told about in "Household," that we wish Thanksgiving were already come.

In fact, if you want to be amused with good stories, learn how to keep house and make it beautiful, how to keep well, or anything else that you want to know, take our advice and send your subscription (only $2 a year) to W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East Street, New York.

Died.

SHOWALTER.—In Hartley twp., on the 30th of Sept, John Showalter, aged 73 years, 4 months and 12 days.

HAZEL.—At Madisonburg, on the 5th, Mrs. Mary Hazel, aged 65 years, 11 months and 2 days.

The Only One.

Again it affords us much pleasure to be able to record the fact that the Pittsburg Exposition opened its doors promptly as advertised. The many things to be seen are worthy of much of our space, but we will dwell only one of its kind at the great show. Well may we say it is worthy of comment. We refer with pride to the display of Mr. Max Klein, the wholesale liquor merchant. There you will find a complete distillery in full operation. His Silver Age Rye stands on a pyramid high enough to overlook all other displays the bbls, and cases show at once the extent of his trades, conveying the impression than he ships to all parts of the country. His Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies, his imported and domestic wines, brandies and cordials are prominent features. No other liquor house in the country would dare to compete with him in making a display and no other house in his line can or will sell goods as pure and at such reasonable prices. You can leave orders at his stand or apply to him direct for his complete catalogue and price list. Such a house should receive the custom of all who whish fair treatment and to Max Klien 82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa., we can recommend you.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be sold at public sale on the premises, on

o——o SATURDAY NOV. 8, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Levi Snyder, dec'd. late of Potter township, A valuable tract of land bounded by lands of Philip Foster, William Keller, Samuel Husten, and Jacob Meese, containing

)——(5 ACRES)——(

gross measure. The improvements are Two Dwelling Houses, Stable and other outbuildings. A spring of never failing water and good fruit on the premises. The property is located on the public road leading from Farmers Mills to Centre Hall, and is so arranged as to make a desirable home to any wishing to invest.

Terms.—⅓ the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale. The balance in one year thereafter. The deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN H. SNYDER,
JAMES H. OTT,
Executors.

FARM FOR SALE.—WILL BE EXPOSED at public sale on the premises, in Georges Valley, 2 miles south-west of Spring Mills on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1890. o——o

At 1 p. m. a valuable farm belonging to the estate of John Sweetwood, dec'd, containing

)——(176 ACRES,)——(

more or less, of which 130 acres are in state of cultivation, balance in woodland. Thereon a

——— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN, ———

with necessary outbuildings, 2 orchards, one a young one and bearing, other fruit in abundance, a good spring at the door.

TERMS —½ of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in 1 year and the balance in two years with interest, 5 per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as sold, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
JAS. A. SWEETWOOD,
Executors Est. of John Sweetwood, dec'd.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	75

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE will be offered at public sale at the residence of B. H. Arney, on farm No. 1, in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 6TH, 1890, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1.—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall and R. R. station on the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R., containing 82 ACRES and 132 PERCHES. 77 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and balance in young growing timber. The improvements consist of a Good Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, Pig Pen, Wash House, etc.

NO. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 ACRES and 8 PERCHES. 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon and Buggy Sheds, Large Corn Crib and Pig Pen, Wash House, etc.

NO. 3.—A desirable farm located on Brush Valley road and adjoininig the borough of Centre Hall on the east, containing 51 ACRES and 32 PERCHES, with no improvements but fencing.

NO. 4.—The undivided half of a town property situated on Church street in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 SQUARE RODS. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, Large Stable and necessary outbuildings,

NO. 5.—The undivided one-half of 21 SQUARE RODS, more or less of land situated on Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

TERMS OF SALE.

⅓ of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. ⅓ in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. A Widow's Dower of $2,500 to remain in each of Farms Nos. 1 and 2. The deferred payments and Widow's Dower to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY
B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of Estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd

SALESMEN WANTED.

TRAVELING AND LOCAL, TO SELL OUR CHOICE NURSERY STOCK. FAST SELLING SPECIALTIES IN HARDY FRUITS, ETC. SPLENDID OUTFIT FREE. STEADY EMPLOYMENT GUARANTEED. YOUR PAY WEEKLY. Write for terms. GERMANIA NURSERY CO., 6dd Rochester, N. Y.

CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc., I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,

R. E BARTHOLOMEW.

Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 3m

:o:

OUR Mr. Edwin Garman goes to New York shortly to complete our fall stock. We have an immense stock of dress goods, plaids, etc. Plain serges and ladies' cloth or broad cloth seem to be the leaders. We have a navy cardinal, and black cloth, 56 in. wide, 5 yds. will make a full dress at 50 cts a yd. Think of it, $2.50 for a dress! It is remarkable and we defy competition. Remember, *no auction trash.*

Napped cheviots, 10 cents. Shoulder capes from $2.50 to $10. Columbia yarns in zephyr, Saxony, Germantown, German knitting and. Spanish yarn,

Ladies' hose from 5o cts. upwards a pair. We have now the finest hap cottons in the market.

For wedding presents, new China and fancy silk throws.

In underwear we have gauze Jersey, and natural wool for ladies, men and children. If it is too early to put on a heavy weight why not try one of our famous summer merinos. It is a happy medium.

Why not write us for samples of what you need, be it a yard of casing or a dress. You can expect nothing but fair treatment. Our prices do not fluctuate with each customer—a favored one gets the snaps and some poorer persons pay for what the other one got. We treat all alike. When we reduce an article we reduce for all.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: